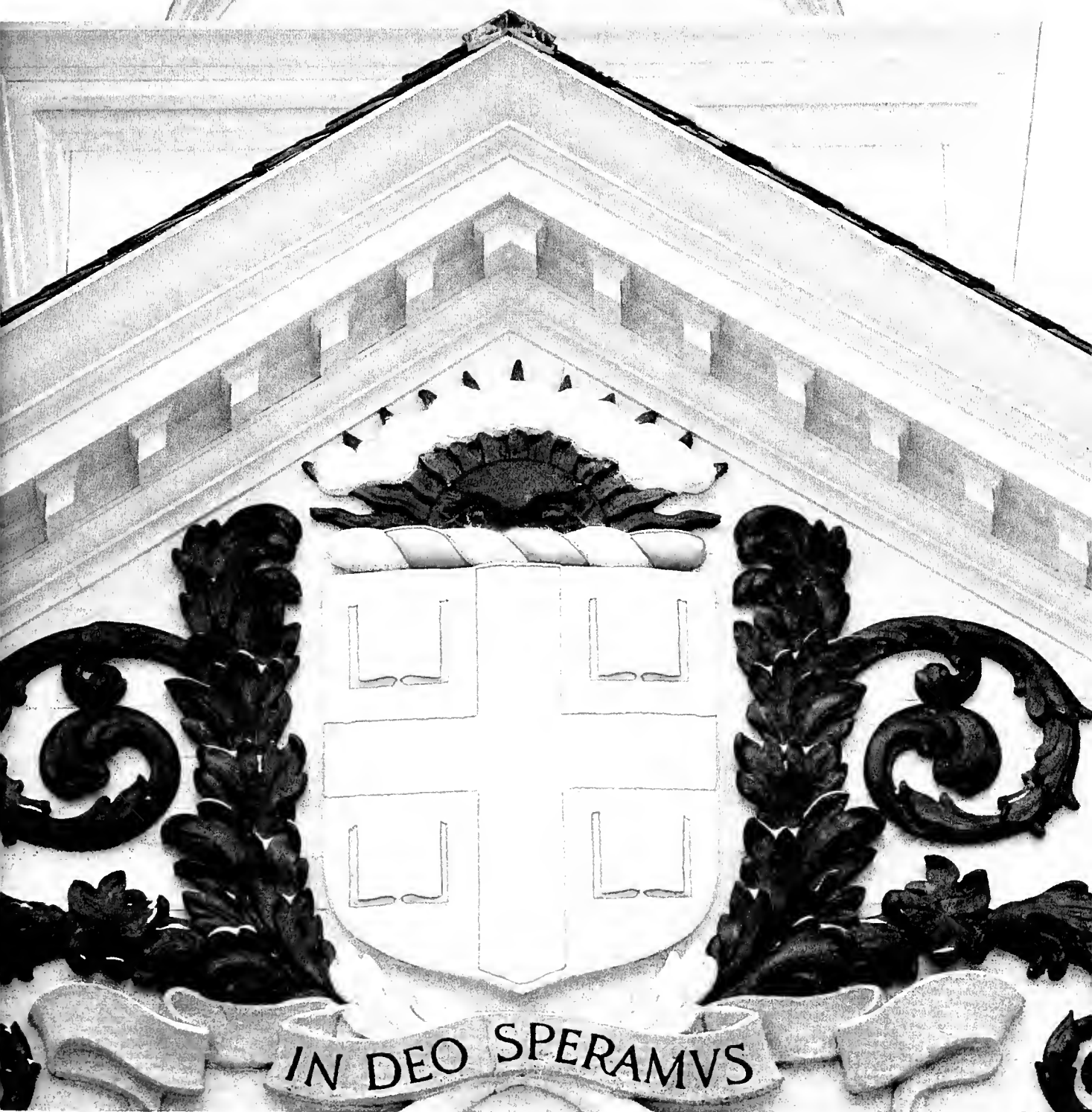


JOHN F. BARRY JR.

February 1982

Brown

Alumni Monthly



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February 1982, Vol. 82, No. 5

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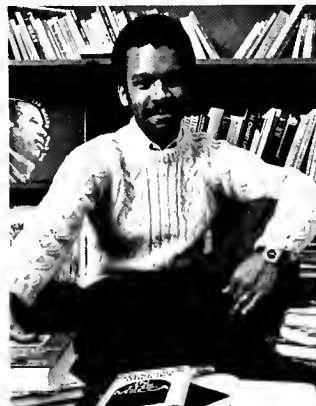
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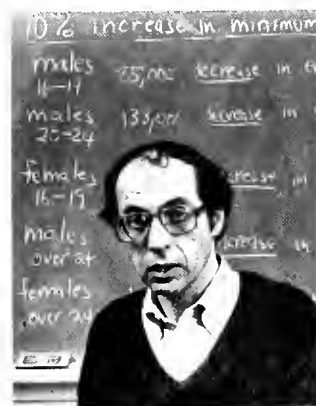
John A. Worsley '56



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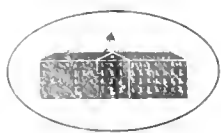
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Incompatible?

Editor: My experience at Brown as a social science humanities student led me to believe that research and teaching do not mix nearly as well as Dean Frerichs's article (*BAM*, November) suggests. The incompatibility lies in what motivates professors to come and work at Brown. I gathered that most of my professors came to pursue their interests in specialized academic fields (i.e., to research and publish). Often times their interest in teaching students did not seem to extend beyond enjoying the opportunity to speak on their area of interest and using the class as a sounding board for their current ideas. But from my own teaching experiences since graduation I have found that genuine and effective teaching requires having an overriding desire to help students develop and learn.

As an undergraduate I did not find lectures on current academic controversies as helpful as being taught the basics of each discipline. Liberal education and genuine teaching are sacrificed at Brown because the College is treated as if it were a graduate school. Though it may be financially unworkable, the ideal, I think, would be to have separate schools (or faculties) for undergraduate study on the one hand and research and graduate study on the other, with the latter serving, in affiliation, as resources for the former.

Brown's faculty is indeed outstanding, at what it does, but I wonder how many within its ranks are "teachers" in the full sense of having teaching as their main passion and vocation. If the answer is "a few," it's because professors are hired more for their potential as scholars and researchers than for their potential as genuine teachers. Research and teaching are both vital and necessary activities, but who has the time, energy, and, most importantly, the devotional commitment to do *both* really well?

JIM TULL '76
Pomfret, Conn.

Editor: Research is undeniably an integral part of any university, because it extends the learning process that begins in undergraduate work. However, it must never be considered a substitute for the necessary attributes of an excellent college, such as a good teaching faculty. Fortunately, I found this to be the exception rather than the rule during my time at Brown. Nevertheless, it

would be quite unfortunate if Brown were to begin appointing professors based on the number of articles they have managed to publish, and not on their ability to effectively and enjoyably pass along their great wealth of knowledge.

THOMAS J. DUFOUR '81
Lakeville, Conn.

Admiration

Editor: We wish to express our admiration for Dr. Mei Liu, the associate professor of pathology at Brown, who refuses to experiment with animals (*BAM*, November). She is among a growing number of researchers who opt for non-animal research methods such as tissue and organ culture living and growing outside the body, mathematical and mechanical modeling, computer simulation, radionuclides, chemical assays, use of the gas chromatograph and mass spectrometer. We encourage other researchers at Brown to utilize these modern alternatives to animal research.

DAVID CLOUTIER '74
ANNE GREENE-CLOUTIER
Williamston, N.C.

Jury duty

Editor: In the November *BAM*, I was especially interested in Katherine Hinds's story about her jury service. It has prompted me to add my experience as a federal grand juror. To your readers familiar with federal law, this letter will serve no purpose. But I discovered that I, and indeed most of my friends, including some alumni, have little first-hand knowledge of the duties of a citizen called to serve on a federal grand jury.

In October 1980, I was one of about sixty-five people summoned to the Federal Court House in Providence. Twenty-three names were drawn from a drum, and my name was the fourth to be called out. We were sworn in and "charged" by the chief judge of the U.S. District Court. Our term would be six months with two possible extensions of six months. I am now serving in my fourteenth month and will be liable for service until April 1982.

Months pass when we are not called, but the usual term is two or three days a month. For some of my colleagues jury duty must be a real inconvenience, especially for the college students, teachers, and business men.



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For me it has been only a slight inconvenience.

I feel fortunate to have been selected. I have learned so much. I have been informed on federal laws by some dedicated and intense attorneys. I have listened to bright young members of the Criminal Investigation Strike Force working out of the Justice Department in Washington. I have sat in the magnificent third-floor courtroom with its rose-windowed ceiling. I have been thanked by judges and magistrates for my participation in our government process. My answer to those who say "I hope I'm never called for jury duty!" is "I hope you are!" It's a great experience! And, you're never too old to learn — even when you're looking forward to your 50th reunion coming up in 1983.

EDITH S. CAMERON '3
 Barrington, R.I.

Say it ain't so, Joe

Editor: I was shocked to see Joe Paterno ['50] among the leaders in the fight to kick the Ivies out of Division I football.

Brown should rescind his honorary degree and send him a class 1AA diploma.

PETER KOVACS '7
 Bluff Park, Ala.

Sports coverage

Editor: Have just received and enjoyed the [November] *BAM*, as usual. However, I have one small complaint: namely why can't there be more extensive football coverage? I know the season was not a particularly good one, but we loyalists — and there are a good many of us out there — deserve some account of what went on in individual games, plus general information on our strengths, weaknesses, calibre of the freshman team, etc. None of this information is available in the media, which concentrate on the "big time" or what I call semi-pro teams. I would like to see it in the *BAM* when I can't find it in the *Washington Post*, or even in the *New York Times* most of the time.

It may sound like heresy, but sports news, particularly football, reinforces emotional links to the University in ways that the discussion or exposition of more serious matters may not.

ALLAN NANES '41
 Silver Spring, Md.

Because of the unavoidable time lag between athletic events and stories about them in the *BAM*, the editors are reluctant to offer detailed accounts of individual games. The Brown Football Association's weekly newsletter during the season provides this service for its members. — Editor

Lesbians and gays

Editor: The classic bigotry of respondents like Thomas Burns '43, while attempting to pass as flippant moral outrage, merely indicates that we are not living in the age of

enlightenment so many of us dream we are inhabiting. Rather, we are constantly having to spend precious time catering to the absurd prejudice and stereotypical mythology perpetuated by self-righteous fanatics. I, for one, am tired of having to justify my existence to unfortunate people like Mr. Burns who are in no position, fortunately, to demand such favors.

Dee Michel's suggestion that the activities of Brown's gay alumni deserve recognition is no less valid than arguing the same point for alumni who happen to be members of other minority groups. The fact that some of us are gay in no way diminishes the importance and significance of the contributions we make to society, our local communities, and more pointedly to the Brown community. We give of our time, our financial resources, and our personal commitments as generously and as willingly as other alumni, because we are, of course, members of every group of alumni. We exist in all races, professions, religious persuasions, and physical types. And to compare us so flatulently with rapists, embezzlers, tax evaders, and criminals is not only insulting in the extreme, but so misguided as to be indicative of pathetic ignorance.

I would truly feel sorry for people like Mr. Burns if he and his ilk were not so certain that they were right, and so destructive in their attempt to polarize people of differing opinions.

STEPHEN GLASSMAN '72
Baltimore

Editor: Any publicity given by the BAM to lesbians and gays is degrading and moves our once great school nearer to the depths of filth. Why not publish the activities of Brown prostitutes of which there must be some in such a heterogeneous student body? Why doesn't BAM discourse on cohabitation? Why cannot Brown confine its goals and daily life to the finer aspects of life rather than the unworthy subjects now being aired? Why can't we go back to 1928 before Pembroke merged with the men's school? I agree with Thomas Burns '43, Boston, where I was born and lived for twenty-five years. Eliminate the garbage. Until we can clean up

some of the depravity that seems to prevail, how can donations be solicited to a once great school?

PAUL F. THOMAS '28
Wenatchee, Wash.

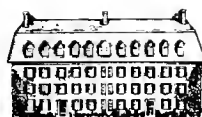
Editor: Thomas Burns' letter appearing in the November BAM was not only insulting in its tone, but ignorant in its content as well.

The idea of categorizing lesbians and gay men with criminals, thieves, child molesters, and sexually violent men is not only ludicrous but it is morally and historically incorrect. Just as narrow-minded bigots are traditionally violence oriented, most groups who are the targets of that hatred and persecution have shown to be quite the opposite.



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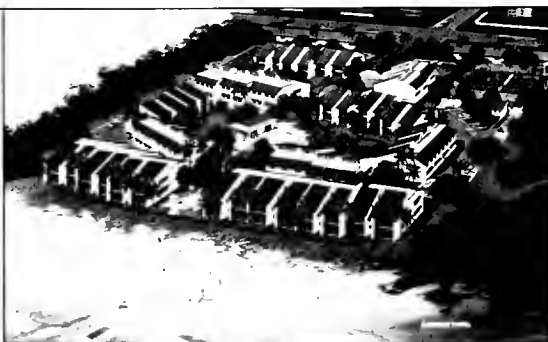
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Perhaps Mr. Burns should reconsider his scheme of categorizing people and group those Brown alumni who are racist, sexist, homophobic, anti-Semitic, and neo-Nazis together with the criminals mentioned above. I'm sure it would prove to be a far more cohesive, amiable group, with whom Mr. Burns would feel more comfortable sharing his Brown "heritage."

As pathetic as it is that people sharing Mr. Burns's narrow, paranoid attitudes do indeed exist, the saddest, most disillusioning aspect of it is that he is a supposedly "educated" man with a Brown degree.

LAURIE RAYMOND '78
Woods Hole, Mass.

Editor: I was shocked and angry to see Thomas Burns' letter in the November BAM. Leaving aside the question of whether BAM should run a column on gay and lesbian activities, homosexuals as a group are in no way comparable to rapists, felons, or "those stealing from widows and orphans." To publish a letter airing such ludicrous and offensive opinions is to imply that misapprehensions like these are worthy of real consideration. Clearly, they're not.

I'm curious: Would BAM have published a similar letter if it had referred instead to women, blacks, Jews, or the Moral Majority? Can it be that editors of BAM feel some small sympathy for Mr. Burns's hysteria?

To me, the publication of this letter is irresponsible journalism, not freedom of the press. It is sad that a magazine which represents Brown should promulgate, in any way, such an abusive, and obviously absurd, homophobic statement.

KATE EDGAR '77
New York City

The letters section of the BAM is open to people of all points of view, and the opinions of the editors in no way determine which letters are printed. — Editor

Editor: I would like to discuss some of the issues raised by the three responses in the November BAM to my earlier letter (BAM, September) concerning the existence of lesbian and gay people in BAM. These reactions range from Mari Alshuler's support for more news, coupled with a concern that we should not be treated as "a separate entity," to Richard Shalvoy's request for "no change in current policy," to Thomas Burns's likening lesbians and gays to embezzlers and rapists. Let me explain why I believe a change in policy is necessary.

First, some recent BAM history. In 1976 Robert Schwartz wrote complaining about the lack of positive mention of gays. In 1977 Neil Miller wrote to the class notes that he was news editor of Boston's *Gay Community News*. BAM did not print his occupation until he wrote a second time demanding his original submission be printed. The editor's note to Schwartz's letter of this year mentioned only a paragraph in the previous

year's BAM, and did not respond to any of the substantive issues Schwartz raised. When I wrote in response to this letter, my correspondence, which was received at the same time as the reactionary missive of A. Whitman (BAM, March 1981) was not printed until the following September, after I wrote in July asking why it wasn't printed. And most important there has yet to be a major feature or even a medium-sized squib about a lesbian or gay man in the pages of the *Brown Alumni Monthly*.

Whether this pattern of ignorance and avoidance is accidental or on purpose is not the issue. What is clear is that it can and should be changed. If "balanced coverage" of a given group means representation in BAM's pages in proportion to the group's percentage of the population, then Richard Shalvoy's concept is fine with me. Up until now we have hardly received this.

"Why," puzzled readers may be asking themselves, "is coverage in BAM so important to these people?" One of the greatest burdens lesbians and gays have in this society is that we are invisible. We are never mentioned and thus we do not exist. We grow up hearing our friends talk of heterosexual crushes and exchange heterosexual gossip. If we come across someone exhibiting stereotypical "gay" behavior, he or she is ostracized or beaten up; small wonder we don't talk of our concerns to our peers! We read of Lois Lane and Superman in the comics and watch Rhett and Scarlet in the movies. We hear the radio announcer say that the passion in a Schuman sonata is Robert's expression of his love for Clara, but we never hear that the emotion in a work by Benjamin Britten is due to his love for Peter Pears, the person for whom, in fact, many of Britten's works were written. We read of Natasha and Pierre and Jane and Rochester and other famous couples, but if we do manage to come across a homosexual in literature, he or she is doomed in *The Children's Hour*, or at the very best, breaks his leg on the way to *A Chorus Line*. In Modern European History, we never hear of the hundreds of thousands of gay people interned and executed in the concentration camps of Nazi Germany. We grow up thinking we are alone in the whole world, and there is no one to dispel the myth.

This aloneness was brought home to me quite powerfully when I came down to Providence this past Homecoming weekend to help form a Brown Lesbian/Gay Alumnae/i Association. I hadn't been to Brown in a few years and certainly wouldn't have come down if it hadn't been for the gay gathering. Of the dozens of undergraduates, grad students, and alums who were there, our memories of life at Brown in general varied from unhappy to ecstatic. But practically all of us remembered feeling incredibly alone in an overwhelmingly heterosexual Brunonia, whether we graduated in 1966 or 1980.

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gay people at all, have shown them as victims (a Brown alum gratuitously mentions the existence of a "homosexual rape" as part of his prison experience in a 1976 *BAM* story), murderers (John Gacy), or erring heterosexuals (*Tea and Sympathy*). All we are asking for is for active, healthy, confident gays and lesbians to be occasionally seen in the pages of *BAM*. Society has more or less agreed that in the past women and blacks have been discriminated against, unjustly kept from jobs and educational opportunities, and rarely appeared in print as good role models. Mari, you are concerned that we will be perceived as "a separate entity." Well, you must first define a group of people as a "separate entity" in order to recognize that they have been discriminated against. Then you can systematically try to make up for past inequities. This is what affirmative action is all about, be it in hiring, admissions, or news coverage.

Richard says that *BAM* should not become an advocate for any particular movement. Is publishing a woman's accomplishments at an abortion clinic in Texas being an advocate for the women's movement? Is interviewing Ferdinand Jones advocating the Black movement? Perhaps it is; if so, then *BAM* has already taken a stand or two without even realizing it.

Richard also says someone shouldn't be considered news simply because they are gay. Paul Guilbert couldn't go to his high school prom in Cumberland, R.I., with the date of his choice simply because he was gay, and it was news. It takes courage of heroic proportions to say you are gay in public. If it was so easy more people would do it. When a friend of mine told his parents, his father picked up a shotgun and the brave son made it out of the house with his life, barely.

But we are not asking for coverage of someone simply because they are gay. We are asking for actively gay people to be interviewed for doing noteworthy things. In the November *BAM*, Frank Turaj gets a picture of himself and a rather long squib on page 45 for his opinion on how to pronounce "chemotherapy." As I have said, there are lesbian and gay alums who are active in law, Quaker affairs, folkdance groups, speakers bureaus, journalism, and women's centers just waiting to be written up, doing things at least as noteworthy as Frank Turaj.

This dialogue in the letters column is great. I hope it is the beginning of a discussion of lesbian/gay invisibility that will overflow into the whole University community, into publications like the *Brown Daily Herald*, or *Bear Facts*, or places like Commencement colloquia, Modes of Thought courses, English seminars, and dorm meetings.

One final note to Mr. Burns: The chances are good that a former roommate, teammate, or teacher of yours at Brown is lesbian or gay. And among your immediate family or nearest relations is a homosexual or two.

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DEE MICHEL '74
Cambridge, Mass.

Whatever it was, it didn't work

Editor: I am rather astonished to find the following sentence on page 19 in your October issue: "Yale also took advantage of Brown's occasional double-team on split end Curt Grieve . . ."

Your writer meant, I am sure, "double-cover." A team, as any grammar school lad knows, is two or more — hence a *double team* means at least four. Did Brown indeed send four men (or more) to cover Grieve? No wonder Brown lost! The rest of the field must have been wide open, as they say.

HORACE S. MAZET '26
Carmel, Calif.

God and volunteerism

Editor: I read with great interest Dr. Swearer's comments on national service in the October BAM. He said that "there are a great many volunteer jobs that simply need to be done in this country. And I think there has been some diminution of the spirit of volunteerism."

Dr. Swearer is in step with the comments of former Brown president Dr. Keeney when he spoke at the 1963 senior graduation dinner. I shall always remember how he emphasized the importance of our Judeo-Christian tradition. He said it taught us that the only work we could do that would make any real difference was what we found to do for somebody else. Dr. Keeney's statement was one of the embers which ignited and caused me to see the light that makes ordinary vision in people become extraordinary.

In my thirties I had the opportunity to discover the level of truth inherent in Dr. Keeney's statement when, during five years of full-time church work, I was required to meet other people's needs without a personal profit being tied to the act. I found that when service was not tied to a profit, the result was nothing else of value to focus upon but the motive and the quality of the service itself. It was the most difficult venture I ever had — it also brought incomparable discoveries and satisfactions. The courage to try it, to "go far enough for the fun of it," came from knowing the God of our Judeo-Christian heritage. Dr. Keeney's statement was motivated by this same knowledge.

Genuine volunteerism finds its way into any association of people, whether on the Brown campus, in the marketplace, or in the bureaucracy, when its spirit and its source is the One to Whom each is ultimately accountable and Who seeks our adoration.

I applaud Dr. Swearer's recognition that

the country needs to revitalize the spirit of volunteerism. The idea will make the experience of service for its own sake a legitimate and necessary ingredient of the education process. However, no lasting revitalization of the spirit of volunteerism can take place unless the God of our Judeo-Christian heritage is openly recognized by the learned as well as those being taught.

Dr. Keeney's statement about service and the God of our Judeo-Christian tradition remained a curious anachronism to me in the context of Brown because it was delivered as a postscript rather than as a greeting and a touchstone for beginning one's higher education. If such were the keystone of the official greeting of the students at Brown and put into practice as a way of life on the campus, the spirit of volunteerism would never run out of steam at Brown.

THOMAS E. DOYLE '63
Forrest City, Ark.

National service

Editor: I heartily applaud President Swearer's suggestion, in the October BAM, to tie financial aid in with national service. America needs people to stage senseless wars, and it hardly seems fair to make rich people do this. Those who need financial aid are probably already used to hardship, so what's a little more sacrifice.

By requiring those unable to afford a Brown education to do national service we will be doing our admissions office a big favor. This will show definitively who really wants to go to Brown. The standard should be whether the student has money and it not whether he's willing to put his life on the line.

As an added benefit, national service will make people appreciate a Brown education all the more. Think of how much they'll appreciate Brown after two years in the army.

PHILIP KAPLAN '80
Brooklyn

'Disappointed'

Editor: While I appreciate your staff's efforts to report upon my role in two grants from the Bureau of Education for the Handicapped (BAM, November), I was extremely disappointed that the functions and accomplishments of the rest of the project staff were given short shrift. In my interview with your reporter, I went to great lengths to explain who my colleagues were, what research they did, and how the success of these projects was the result of our collective activities. I was therefore dismayed, then, when the article appeared making no direct mention of my co-workers by name. They simply became "colleagues." Even the co-director of the Language Awareness Project, Peter Blackwell, was described simply as a Ph.D. candidate in linguistics (which he is), rather

than as the principal of the Rhode Island School for the Deaf. I was further surprised when the name of Christina Zarcadoolas, the Language Awareness Project staff member appearing in the accompanying photograph, was not part of the caption.

To set the record straight: The Language Awareness Project staff, and the support staff for the doctoral program in linguistics for educators of the hearing impaired, are as follows: Peter M. Blackwell, principal of the Rhode Island School for the Deaf and co-director; Christina Zarcadoolas, coordinator of field-based training; Joseph Fischgrund, coordinator of curriculum design; Deborah Topol, training supervisor; Avi Baran, training supervisor; Jean Richardson, research assistant; Julie White, sign language instructor. All of these individuals, along with the Department of Linguistics, are jointly responsible for the research efforts which were described in the article.

I sincerely regret that the work of the project staff was not properly credited in the BAM article, and can only hope that BAM readers will amend their understanding of the article in light of this letter.

NAOMI S. BARON

Associate Professor of Linguistics

While the editors certainly appreciate the work of others in this project and in other projects reported on in November, the article concentrated on seven "explorers" and Professor Baron was told of this emphasis when she was contacted for an interview. — Editor

Memories unshared

Editor: I was deeply moved to read of the death of Corinne Delyanis Midouhas '57 in the October BAM. For the past year I have been a member of the team of physicians involved in Corinne's care as she bravely fought her losing battle against leukemia. And yet, despite our closeness, neither of us knew that we shared something as important to us as having been undergraduates at Brown. Corinne was a lovely, intelligent, and courageous person, whose sense of humor and will to live kept all of us hopeful long after there was much room for hope. In the midst of all the bad news we had to share, it would have been so lovely to know that we had memories of Brown to share as well. I wish I had known.

SUSAN F. LEITMAN '74, '77 M.D.
Philadelphia



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Lassie, Go Home

President Howard Swearer was disturbed about a certain undesirable element on campus. "Last year it got out of control," he told the audience at a faculty meeting in October. "People were getting knocked down; unruly packs roamed the campus."

On this occasion, the president's concern was directed towards neither rowdy fraternity brothers nor impassioned student activists. His hackles were up about man's best friend: a rambunctious herd of Fidos, Spots, and Rovers that seemed to be taking over the campus. Indeed, a quick glance at all the four-legged frolicking on the Green on any given day was enough to convince even the most ardent animal-lover that Brown was going to the dogs.

Although a University rule explicitly forbids it, Brown students long have packed up their pets along with their stereos, books, and posters, and brought them to the residence halls each September. The appeal of this practice is undeniable: what more comforting, ego-boosting presence for the tender college student than his or her own pooch, casting adoring brown eyes at him while he crams for an exam, or trotting gaily at her heels as she heads for an 8:30 class? Bringing your beagle to Brown is rather like having a constant supply of homebaked cookies, or cuddling your old teddy bear (without the childish stigma).

Other Brown students have eased their angst by adopting stray animals, or puppies from litters hawked out of cardboard cartons on Thayer Street. Add to this student-owned menagerie the free-roaming canines of East Side residents, and you have the makings of a veritable dog-and-pony show — minus the ponies. While University administrators generally have tended to tolerate the antics of this benign zoo, they have seized dogs in the past when the animals became a menace or a nuisance to the campus community. Last year, Brown's canine population boom and the resultant dog fights, unsightly gang-rapes of winsome Lassies, pedestrian hassles, health concerns, and complaints from rattled custodians held at bay by over-protective dorm dogs brought the issue to a head. At the request of Associate Vice President for Administration Robert E. Hill, an edict went out: dogs were heretofore *canis non gratis* on campus.

"Sorry," said a notice in the Student Life newsletter in September, "but your furry friends do not belong at Brown. The regulations against keeping animals in the dormitories will be strictly enforced and violations are considered a breach of the housing con-

tract." That was tough talk, but the University also backed up its bark with a bite: It hired a part-time animal control officer, Joan Cardi, to enforce the no-pet regulation.

A seven-year veteran of the Coventry, Rhode Island, animal shelter, where she is assistant animal control officer and a special police officer, Cardi has pursued her furry charges at Brown with determination and sensitivity. Since coming to work here in October, she has spent most of her four hours a day on campus rounding up strays, locating owners, and persuading students that both Brown and their pets will be happier (and safer) if Lassie goes home. To date she has picked up fifty-two dogs, all but seven of which were returned to their owners with a warning to shape up and ship the dog out.

"The dog traffic on campus has lessened noticeably," beams the pleasant, dark-haired Cardi, who patrols the campus armed with a leash and, for the occasional recalcitrant, a snare. If the dogs have identification, she keeps them in a pen in her South Wayland office or in her Brown van while she tries to locate the owners. After that, they are transferred to the Providence municipal pound.

"The students have been fantastic," Cardi says. "They've gotten to know me and they'll cooperate. If they see me with a dog on my leash, they'll run to get the owner to retrieve the animal. Nine out of ten students will pick their dogs up within a very short time."





Cardi also is on a first-name basis with many of the dogs. "It's always the same ones!" she laughs. "This is like a Peyton Place — each dog has a story all its own."

About a dozen students have had to pay fines for violating Providence's leash law and fees for impoundment. "It impresses the kids when they have to pay out of their pockets," Cardi notes. She is optimistic that by the end of second semester, Brown's dormitories will be canine-free. "But then we'll have to start all over again with a new crop of students next September," she sighs.

The job of an animal control officer can have "a lot of depressing and sickening aspects," Cardi concedes. Herself the proud owner of two Chihuahuas and a cat, she worries about the student-owned dogs that appear malnourished, that may not receive regular inoculations, and that roam unsupervised for hours each day. "The kids love seeing all the dogs playing in the quad," she says. "But I see those dogs and wonder, who's responsible for them?" Sometimes animal neglect (which Cardi terms mostly "unconscious" on students' parts) crosses the boundary into genuine abuse: In the past, maintenance workers cleaning dormitories in June have found starving, abandoned pets locked in deserted rooms and tied to radiators. This year, Cardi

plans to check every dormitory room at the end of the year to avert such tragedies.

Cardi's success stories are what keep her going. Here is one of them: "In October I picked up a little mongrel belonging to a student from Maryland. He sent the dog home, but showed up with it again after Thanksgiving break. The next time I picked the dog up, I called the boy's father in Maryland to let him know about the situation. He had his son get in touch with me, and the boy asked me if I could arrange for the dog to be adopted. Well, it happened that some people visiting the pound had liked this dog, so she was adopted the very same day."

Thanks to Cardi's intervention, neighboring East Side residents also have become more aware of Brown's dog crackdown and are beginning to restrain their pets. Probably, however, there always will be a few determined local canines that slip their leashes, or slither out back doors, and head for the greener pastures of Wriston Quadrangle and the Green. "I've picked up [Dean of Student Life] Eric Widmer's collie, you know," Cardi confides with a twinkle. "Now Mr. Widmer calls me right away if his dog gets out." Even administrators' pets, it seems, are in the doghouse at Brown these days.

A.D.

THE CORPORATION:

Taking another look at ROTC

Quietly, with little or no fanfare, the Brown Corporation has passed a resolution that the administration begin an investigation into the feasibility of reinstituting the Reserve Officers Training Corps (ROTC) on campus.

The resolution reads: "It is the sense of the meeting that the administration be urged to investigate the possibility of making application for the reinstatement of one or more ROTC units at Brown."

ROTC was phased out at Brown in 1972 after years of continual debate. On many campuses across the country, the program had come to be the symbol for America's involvement in an unpopular war, but the anti-ROTC pressure at Brown was based more on the educational quality of ROTC instruction and the professorial rank enjoyed by its officer leaders.

The resolution, according to Vice President for University Relations Robert A. Reichley, was motivated and supported by the Corporation's feelings that the re-establishment of ROTC on campus would have a strong, positive effect in the area of available financial aid; that our national defense, and the quality of our officer corps, can be strengthened if institutions such as Brown contribute to them through ROTC programs; and that, at present, students don't have a choice in whether or not to be part of an ROTC program.

"The most important thing," Reichley says, "is that the administration plans to go down two paths at once over the next few months. It intends to consult the faculty on how best to conduct an open study into the issue on the campus. It also plans to seek a clarification from the armed forces of the status of ROTC programs in terms of whether applications are welcome, and on what basis."

In fulfilling the latter course, the administration is aware that the faculty, at the time ROTC programs were phased out in the early seventies, set forth guidelines under which ROTC programs could continue here. The guidelines, which were formulated in 1969, said that it was the sense of the faculty that ROTC courses would not carry academic credit, ROTC units would not carry departmental status,

military officers would not have professorial rank, and ROTC programs would be viewed generally as extra-curricular activities. Since federal laws governing ROTC programs preclude meeting these conditions, it has been generally understood that the issue had been resolved.

Although it may seem as though the issue came out of the blue, the Corporation never really let it die. When ROTC expired at Brown, the Corporation issued a strong statement in support of the program that concluded: "This Corporation urges the president to continue his attempts to resolve the conflicts between the faculty guidelines and the existing legislation and service regulations and specifically urges him to pursue his discussions with the appropriate Naval authority toward the end that NROTC can be re-established at Brown."

"The Corporation is not being inconsistent in its actions," Reichley asserts. "The question has come up regularly in the past nine years. Also, the Associated Alumni Executive Committee asked the administration last year to study the question."

The most practical advantage of bringing ROTC back is the financial aid factor. A participating college student who agrees to four years of post-graduation active duty receives government payment for full tuition, book purchases, and lab fees, plus a \$100 monthly stipend. The decision to investigate ROTC's possible return has raised the inevitable questions on campus concerning tradeoffs between academic convictions and financial realities.

"We made a good decision," said history professor William McLoughlin, referring to the faculty guidelines. "We ought to stick by it." *K.H.*

STUDENTS:

The Appalachian Trail leads to Brown

It may be tough to get into Brown these days, but at least one member of this year's freshman class is enrolled in the University without a high school diploma. He is Tom Brownsword of Reston, Virginia, and the events leading to his lack of a sheepskin made him something of a cause celebre in the Washington, D.C., area last year.

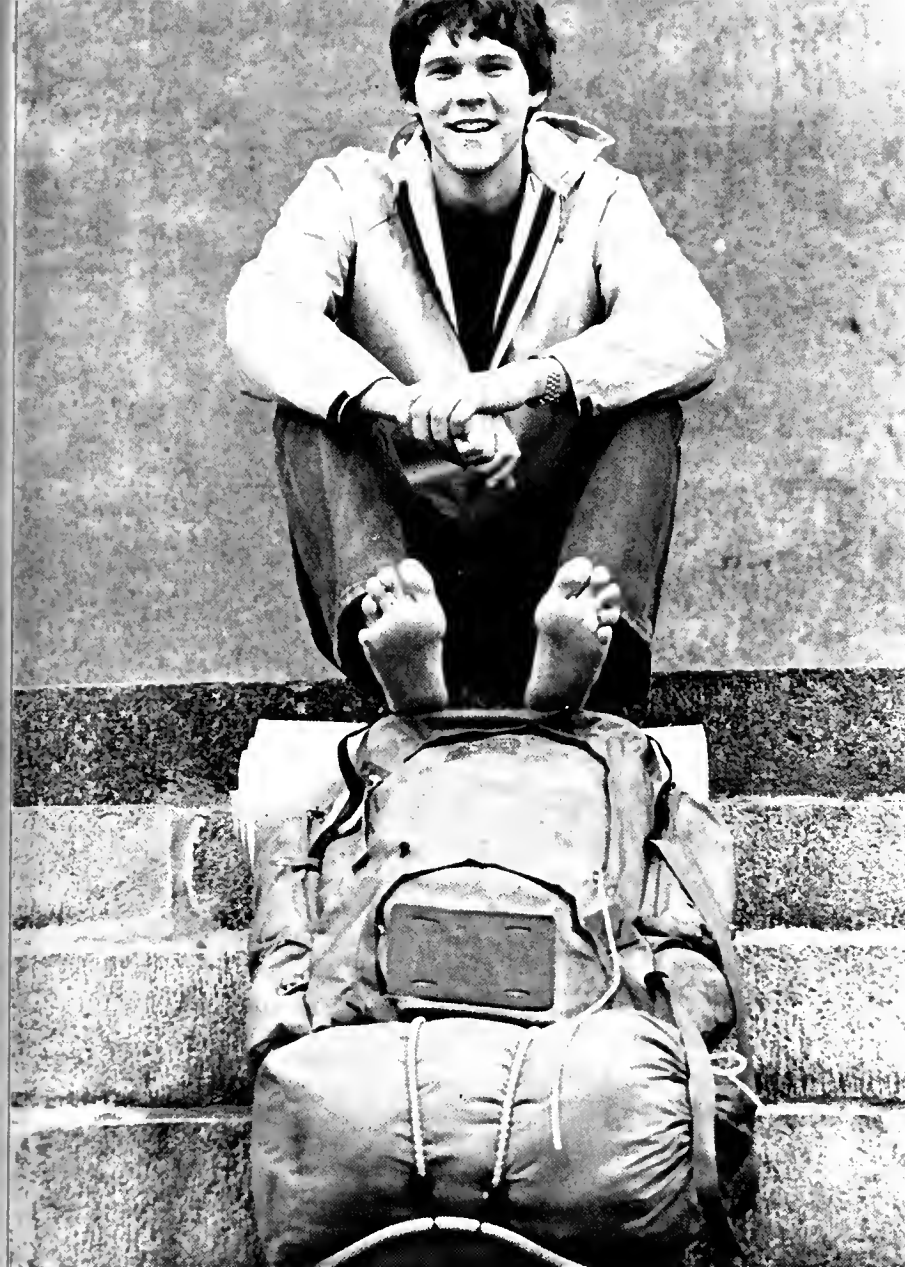
Tom, an A student at South Lakes High in Reston, was determined to hike

the entire 2,100-mile Appalachian Trail during the spring of his senior year. Since he required only two more credits to graduate with his classmates, he planned to take off the last quarter (half a semester) from school. He proposed to write a research paper about the national park system, based on his observations, interviews, and readings on the trail, for academic credit. Accompanying him would be his friend Brian Booker, with whom Tom had begun hiking in the eighth grade.

At first, the outlook for their expedition was promising. The high school principal seemed enthusiastic about Tom and Brian's plans for the hike and for earning alternative academic credit. But regional school officials, when their approval was sought, were less accommodating: "Our regulations don't have any provisions for substitute [academic] activities," one of them said. Tom and his father, Dr. Alan Brownsword '54 (*Reflections, BAM*, November), appealed the decision at several levels of the county educational hierarchy. But the final verdict was, "No school, no diploma."

Fortunately, however, this did not mean "No Brown," too. Tom, who was already accepted at Brown under the Early Action program, visited the admission office in March to explain his proposed hike and its ramifications. After he got home, he received good news from Nancy Rhodes, assistant director of admission. "Because of your solid academic record," she wrote, "we think the value of your proposed trip outweighs your spending the fourth quarter in high school . . . The formality of a diploma will be waived by us and your Early Action acceptance remains in effect."

Or as Brown admission director James H. Rogers '56 explained to the *Washington Post* — one of several newspapers that ran feature articles on the Brownsword brouhaha — Brown takes a flexible attitude toward unusual student experiences. "We could see a talented, academically superior student," Rogers said. "What he does for the next month isn't going to make a hell of a lot of difference . . . We're accepting students not just to the academic life but to the whole Brown experience." And this particular experience, Rogers concluded, displayed "independence, self-confidence, an ability to get along on your own . . . all of the things we value at Brown and in our candidates."



JOHN FORASTE

Tom Brownsword: The hierarchy said, "No school, no diploma."

That settled it. Tom Brownsword told the Fairfax County school officials to take a hike, figuratively; then he did so himself, literally. He and Brian Booker, who arranged to get his remaining high school credits at night school, embarked on their Appalachian journey on April 13 at Mount Springer, Georgia. They averaged about twenty miles of walking a day in the early stages, managed seventeen when the going got rough in New England, and arrived at trail's end — Mount Katahdin, Maine — on August 13. It was, Tom reflects, an experience he can hardly wait to repeat — if and when he ever has the time.

"Brown's admission office was the key," the new freshman said early this fall. "I wouldn't have done the hike if they had told me I needed the di-

ploma." He has no regrets, he says, about missing the last few months of high school and his class's graduation exercises. "Because of the nature of the senior year," Tom says, "it's almost universal that you do very little in the last quarter. It's a big party time. When those school officials told me the last quarter was essential for my education, I couldn't believe it. Their values seemed totally unreal."

As he moves through the traffic on the paved streets and sidewalks of Providence's East Side, Tom appears still the restless hiker. He brings to mind Huckleberry Finn — boyish face, tall and rangy of build, clad in jeans and a backpack. Pausing for an interview, he perches gingerly on an upholstered sofa, and while he talks, his hands and

feet move as if itching to be back on the trail. He hasn't decided on a major yet, he says, although he has "a bent towards the liberal arts — English and history. I get that from my dad [who holds a doctorate in history] and my grandfather [the late Walter Brownsword '28, an English teacher]." The hike, Tom says, awakened in him a new interest: environmental science. He also met a lot of interesting people, mostly in their twenties and between jobs, or retired and in their late fifties and sixties. All were interested in his tale.

"A few people raised their eyebrows when I said I wouldn't be graduating from high school," Tom remembers. "But their eyebrows came back down again when I said I was going to college."

In Virginia, a Fairfax School Board member has suggested that Tom may be able to apply his college credits toward his high school degree. The renegade hiker may even have started a trend. "Maybe this is something that should be considered by the school board," the member told the *Post*. "Maybe we should come forth with a provision that allows for this kind of thing, and not only allows it, but encourages it."

Such a liberalized policy, if instituted, could make for some pretty interesting applicants to Brown, in the independent mold of Tom Brownsword.

A.D.

'Everything looks much prettier from the air'

The diversity of interests among Brown students doesn't always reveal itself right away. Sometimes, you happen upon it by chance, as you are introduced to an equestrian in the Ratty or meet a rock-climber on line in the Bookstore. So it was the day I strolled past a sign on the door of Room 321 Everett in West Quad: "Do you fly? I'm looking for fellow pilots (airplanes, that is). Inquire within. Terri."

The sign has no doubt attracted more wisecracks than fellow aviators, but to freshman Terri Cohen, a certified private pilot since September, flying is clearly no joke. Seated under a mobile of dangling miniature airplanes, facing an aviation map large enough to cover most of the wall above her bed, Terri told me about her hobby.

The Cohens' home in Orange, Connecticut, is only about a half hour away from New Haven's Tweed Air-

port, where Terri began flight school for single-engine planes nearly two years ago. Although the idea was her father's, Terri took the initiative in the matter. "My dad kept talking about us doing it together. Flying was something he wanted to try for a long time. But once I got the idea in my head, it was just something I had to do. So I enrolled at Tweed myself."

Ground school proved to be the first test of Terri's determination. Class met on Sundays for five hours of often tedious but important instruction in areas such as weather theory, aerodynamics, instrument reading, and Federal Aviation Agency regulations, which Terri recalled with anger. "Oh God, we had to memorize every last one, and they tested us on them constantly. They were really horrible."

Less "horrible" but at least as difficult a part of Terri's training were the very first flights. Terri's description quickly erased any image of a calm, carefree pilot enjoying the scenery as she blazes a trail through the clear blue sky.

"It took a while just to get the feel of it. I had a lot of trouble keeping the plane straight and level. And there are so many things to do, it's incredible. When I'm up there, I'm watching my instruments, constantly making calculations and looking at maps for my position, checking the distance between the wingtips and the horizon for balance, talking on the radio, plus looking ahead of me. You can't imagine the concentration it takes."

But Terri liked the challenge enough to complete the required fifteen

hours in the air with an instructor, and her first solo flight made the effort worthwhile. "I never felt as great as when I was alone for the first time. It was an amazing feeling, just me and the plane . . ."

The FAA requires forty hours of flight time and an oral, written, and field test for the issuance of a private pilot's license — a formidable task made more difficult for Terri by the unpredictable New England weather. Terri remembers numerous occasions when clouds came between her and the license that she wanted so badly. "Cancellations had to be the most frustrating part of the whole thing. There were so many times that I couldn't fly because it was cloudy, and there was nothing I could do about it. One of the last FAA requirements before taking the test was a three-leg, 400-mile trip from New Haven to Albany to Manchester (N.H.) and back. It was postponed fourteen times!"

Judgment, however, was as important a lesson as any in Terri's education. "The test for my license," she explained, "was cancelled several times. The choice of whether to fly was always mine, and at times the weather wasn't that bad. But I know that if I'd chosen to go out then, I would have flunked. The one thing I'm not is overconfident. I call it 'macho-pilotism,' and it's the worst thing in a pilot."

The sun finally shone on September 9, and Terri got her license just days before coming to Brown. Although she hasn't flown since then, she has no intention of abandoning her hobby. Nearby Green Airport should be ideal

for an occasional Saturday-afternoon flight, provided the weather is right.

Still, flying at Brown will probably occupy the same place in Terri's life that it has ever since she began almost two years ago — that is, detached from everything else. "I look upon flying as something separate from the things I do every day. I'm almost in a different world. When I'm up there, I can look down and see things that I see all the time — houses, buildings, trees . . ., but to me, they're just checkpoints. I remember being on a train and passing a certain tower in Boston that I used a lot as a turning point. Seeing it from the ground was so weird, I screamed. I was with my sister, and she got really mad; I don't think she understood."

Perhaps it is that detachment that fascinates Terri. "It's a unique experience," she explained. "It can be very lonely. I find that I always need people when I come down. But it's definitely a thrill. Everything looks so much prettier from the air. On a gorgeous day, there's really nothing like it."

Cynthia Ross '84

FRATERNITIES:

Delta Tau pushes to regain housing

Undergraduate members of the Delta Tau fraternity, aided by local alumni, have been working to restore their house's good name — and their membership to common living quarters on campus. Since their ouster from South Wayland House in the Wriston Quadrangle last June for acts of vandalism and rowdiness (Under the Elms, September 1981), the fifty-five Delta Tau brothers have been living in scattered locations on and off campus.

"Our main objective is to live together again," explains Tim O'Brien '82, one of a core group of Delta seniors and juniors who have led efforts to cultivate a respectable image for the fraternity, and to banish its reputation — one that extends back ten or fifteen years — as an "animal house." "We're all very optimistic that Delta will have some kind of common housing next year — whether it's an actual house, or just cluster living in one of the dorms. We now have a clear picture of what the deans expect from us, and everybody is prepared to do whatever it takes to regain our residential status."

It may take a lot. Last summer, Dean of Student Life Eric Widmer said

continued on page 16



Terri Cohen — photographed at Rhode Island's North Central Airport

JOHN FORAN '81

PEOPLE AND PROGRAMS

Awards abound: **Rodney Clifton**, professor of engineering and former chairman of the Division of Engineering, was chosen by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers to receive the Melville Medal, the Society's highest award for a paper that has been presented to or published by the ASME. Clifton's paper, "Pressure Shear Impact of 6061-T6 Aluminum," was nominated for the award by the chairman of the engineering division of the ASME and reviewed by others in Clifton's field.

Co-authored by **K. S. Kim '80** Ph.D., the paper was published in the *Journal of Applied Mathematics* in 1980. It was cited as a "major advance in the understanding of the mechanical response of materials undergoing very high rates of deformation."

Phillip Stiles, professor of physics, was awarded the John Price Wetherill Medal by the Franklin Institute at the Institute's Medal Day Awards on October 21. The medal is awarded for discovery or invention in the physical sciences or for new and important combinations of principles or methods already known. Stiles, who has been at Brown since 1970 and is a former chairman of the physics department, is currently researching the electron properties of two- and three-dimensional systems at moderately low temperatures.

Former Brown president **Donald Hornig**, currently a professor of chemistry at the Harvard School of Public Health, was recently named Alfred North Whitehead Professor. The professorship was given to Harvard in 1973 by IBM with the provision that the chair be rotated among scholars in different faculties and used "to initiate new inquiries or to extend presently established fields to new frontiers."

Hornig is the second Whitehead Professor. Since joining the Harvard School of Public Health in 1977 he has helped develop and launch the Interdisciplinary Programs in Health, which he currently directs. This program, which links social scientists with scholars in different fields, is

designed to help formulate more effective public policies on environmental issues.

December was "Population Studies and Training Center in Asia" month. **Sidney Goldstein**, professor of sociology and director of the center, traveled to Bangkok to present a paper co-authored by **Alice Goldstein**, a senior research assistant at the center, on "Techniques for the Analysis of the Interrelationship Between Migration and Fertility." **Sally Findley**, a Ph.D. fellow in the sociology department, presented a paper on "Methods of Linking Community Level Variables with Survey Data." The meeting was attended by experts from around the world in order to review improved methods for assessing survey data on population movement.

A second meeting, of the General Assembly of the International Union for the Scientific Study of Population, was held in Manila. Sociology professor **Robert Potter** presented a paper on "The Analysis of Cross-Method Variance in Assessing Family Planning Program Effects on Fertility," and **Thomas Burch**, a postdoctoral fellow at the center, contributed a paper on "Decision Making in the Determination of Residence Patterns and Family Relations." Sidney Goldstein and Alice Goldstein, in collaboration with **Bhassorn Limanonda**, who recently received her Ph.D. from Brown, delivered a paper on "Migration and Fertility-Related Attitudes and Behavior in Urban Thailand."

Dr. F. A. Simeone '29, '30 Sc.M., professor of medical science emeritus and surgeon-in-chief emeritus of Miriam Hospital, has been elected president of the New England Surgical Society.

Simeone was one of the innovators in the use of artificial organs, particularly in heart valve transplants. He is known for his contributions to medical education and his research in the treatment of shock and traumatic injury. He joined the Brown faculty in 1967 and retired in 1974.

The University libraries will have someone new at the helm during the course of the next year, while the search for a permanent director ensues. **Laurence J. Kipp** will serve as consultant to the Libraries and will act in the capacity of University Librarian during the search.

Kipp has been associated with Harvard since 1948. He served as librarian of the Baker Library (Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration) from 1963 until his retirement in 1978 and as acting librarian of the Harvard College Library from 1979-80. He has also worked with the American Book Center for Devastated Libraries after World War II, the State Department in a study and tour of Indian libraries, and for the Ford Foundation at Delhi University. He holds degrees from the University of North Dakota, the University of Colorado, and the University of Illinois.

Dr. Andrew Slaby, psychiatrist-in-chief at Women & Infants and Rhode Island Hospitals, is the co-author of a textbook in clinical psychiatry with Dr. Laurence R. Tancredi, of the New York University Law School, and Dr. Julian Lieb, of Yale University. The book, *Clinical Psychiatric Medicine*, is published by Harper and Row. It represents a modern integrated approach to the management of psychiatric illness in general medical practice, emphasizing a bio-psychosocial approach to the diagnosis and management of patients with disorders of mood, thought, and behavior.

The *Brown Alumni Monthly* Board of Editors has elected **John J. Monaghan '55**, managing editor of the *Providence Evening Bulletin*, as the new chairman of the board. He succeeds **James E. DuBois '50**, chairman for the past three years. **Cornelia D. Dean '69** has been elected vice chairman. The Board also elected **Toni H. Oliviero '65, '73** Ph.D. and **Harold Bailey, Jr. '71** as new members.

K.H.

that before Delta Tau could be considered for common housing again, "they will have to demonstrate clearly to us . . . that they have left all their problems behind them." He and other Brown administrators, mindful of guidelines for granting group-living permission and of Delta Tau's poor track record in recent years, continue to assess cautiously the fraternity's chances for regaining full house status. But so far this year, the members of Delta Tau not only have maintained an unblemished record of conduct (in contrast to last year, when the house accounted for 13 percent of all noise complaints and 32 percent of all vandalism charges in the Wriston and West Quads combined), they have also demonstrated to at least one dean a wholly unprecedented interest in coexisting with the rest of the University's residential community.

"The litany of things Delta Tau has done right this year," says Dean of Students John Robinson '67, "compared to their behavior last year, is the difference between day and night." The fraternity, he continues, appears to have made a commendable start towards cleaning up its act permanently. "They are maintaining constraints on themselves, they make regular reports to the Association of Fraternity Presidents on their progress and activities, and they have made alliances — in the Dean's Office, the residence life office . . . They even held their Homecoming cocktail party here in my office," Robinson adds in some wonderment. "And the place was immaculate the next morning!" Whereas Delta Tau previously cultivated an image of independence from the University community, this year, Robinson concludes, "I think they've discovered a campus."

In addition to hosting their exemplary Homecoming party in (of all the unlikely places) the dean's office, Delta Tau members were visible last fall in the student phonathon for the Brown Fund, in which they raised more money from alumni in one day than any other fraternity. Delt also won the annual fraternity relays — the "Scut Races" — held in Wriston Quad last fall, and hosted two well-attended parties, using borrowed space in Buxton and South Wayland Houses. The latter event was a joint effort with the current residents of South Wayland — students who replaced the ousted fraternity members in the house. "It seemed like old times to be back there," newly elected president

Grant Harshbarger '83 says, "but the atmosphere was different — there were freshmen and non-fraternity people there. We want to have more mixed parties in the future."

The "significant difference" in the fraternity's style this year, says John Robinson, is due in no small part to the participation of area Delt alumni. Former Delta Tau president Albert R. Romano '73, now a Providence lawyer, was disturbed by the news of his fraternity's eviction from South Wayland and by reports of anti-social behavior that led to the ouster. He met with Tim O'Brien and a handful of other Delt seniors last fall and offered his help. With fellow Rhode Island Delta Tau alumni Nino Moscardi '73 and Robert McNamara '76, Romano has formed an alumni advisors association to help the undergraduates regain their living quarters, and, as he puts it, "to maintain an ongoing continuity between the University, the Delt alumni, and the student members." Already he has sent some 750 letters to Brown alumni of Delta Tau and Delta Tau Delta requesting their support in a letter-writing campaign urging President Swearer to reconsider the fraternity's housing status. Most of the responses he has received to date, Romano says, fall into two categories: "Some agree with what we're trying to do and are willing to help," he says. "Others are tentative — they want to see more evidence that the fellows are living up to the University's standards of conduct."

Romano also has met with John Robinson to plead the fraternity's case, and he plans to get together with Robinson and Eric Widmer for further discussion. "We're trying to work *with* the University," Romano explains. "It's pretty clear Delta Tau won't be back in South Wayland next fall, but we'd like to see the members living together somewhere."

There are University procedures, says Eric Widmer, by which students may obtain approval for group ("special-interest") housing on campus. Under these alternative housing guidelines, any group of students may apply to the Residential Council for common living space. "In the initial year, an approved group is assigned to dormitory space in the same vicinity (cluster living). In the second year, the group may be given part of a house, and by the third year, they may attain full house status," which includes stewardship of

lounge and recreational rooms. To reinstall Delta Tau in South Wayland only one year after its eviction, Widmer says, "would be a departure from our procedures. Delt will have to hold together for several years to reach full house status again."

"Our position," Al Romano says, "is that Delta Tau, and Delta Tau Delta before it, has been an established fraternity on campus for 100 or more years. It would be unfortunate if the University should compel Delt to go through exactly the same procedures as a neophyte student group. We think Delt is entitled to some greater consideration than groups that haven't existed as long."

The next chapter on the Delta Tau eviction, rehabilitation, and hoped-for restoration to Brown's good graces won't be written until later this winter, when group-housing applications are scrutinized. But Delt's leaders believe they are on the right track. "We're going to plan more charity-oriented activities," says Grant Harshbarger. "We're going to do things to make people realize we're serious." Tim O'Brien, who will graduate this June and who is waging the campaign for Delt's return to group housing because "I don't want that special feeling of brotherhood and unity to disappear," is even more emphatic.

"Taking away our housing won't get rid of Delt," he insists. "The house will continue to exist. We've bounced back and have come back stronger. Twenty-two pledges joined Delt this fall — even though we didn't have a house. We're optimistic we'll have a good turnout at rush this spring."

The fraternity leaders may also apply for re-affiliation with the national Delta Tau Delta organization. "There's a lot to be said for being part of a national fraternity," O'Brien explains. "The leadership and support can help you keep a continuity of ideals."

Grant Harshbarger admits he knew of Delt's rowdy reputation when he joined last year. "The first thing they would tell freshman girls was to watch out for Delta Tau," he says with a grin. But if Delt maintains its current orientation, the days of Brown's "Animal House" may become only a memory.

A.D.

By Jay Barry

MEN'S SWIMMING:

'Zoltan Szabo is a winner'

In the seventy-odd years since swimming was introduced at Brown, the Bears have not made a habit of beating Yale, normally a national power. That's why there was added drama when last season's meet at Payne Whitney Gym was still up for grabs as the gun sounded for the final event, the 400-freestyle relay. The Bruins won that event and, with it, the meet, 58-55.

Anchor man for Brown that evening in the 400-freestyle was a barrel-chested, dark-haired, 6'3", 210-pound freshman, Zoltan Szabo. This was only one of the highlights of the 1980-81 season for Szabo, who qualified for the Easterns last spring and placed fifth in the 200-free and eleventh in the 200-fly and 500-free.

Mike Fitzgerald '84 of the sports information office describes Szabo as a powerful swimmer "who attacks the water as if it were a series of walls that had to be knocked down." Regardless of the style he uses, the swimmer from Piscataway, New Jersey, makes a habit of getting to the finish line ahead of most opponents. And he gets there in a hurry, just missing the varsity record in the 200-fly a year ago with a 1:53.95 clocking.

Through the first half of the current campaign, Szabo, a butterfly and freestyler, won seven individual events and was a member of the 400-yard freestyle relay team, which recorded three firsts and a second. He also holds the school 200 freestyle record (1:41.92).

Szabo started swimming when he was eight, urged on by his father, Kallman Szabo. But he didn't lose interest in other sports. At St. Joseph's High in Metuchen, New Jersey, he also competed in soccer and cross country.

But it was in swimming that he excelled. Under Coach John Scheirman, "Zoli" led St. Joseph High to the state championship while winning three events and establishing two state records. His performance brought him high school All-American honors.

"Zoli has a promising future at Brown," Coach Ed Reed says. "He's a

tough competitor who seems to perform better as the pressure increases. In short, he's a winner."

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL:

A player to build a team around

It was a sad parting. Maureen Enos, head basketball coach at Newton (Mass.) North High, had accepted the head coaching position at Brown in 1980 and was leaving behind one of the finest women basketball players in New England, Donna Yaffe.

The two had formed quite a combination, teaming to bring Newton North from the bottom of the heap to a position as one of the most feared basketball powers in the state. Enos took her 1979-80 team to the state finals before losing to Salem High. For her efforts, she was named the *Boston Globe's* All-Scholastic Basketball Coach of the Year.

Whenever people would offer their congratulations, Enos would smile and point to Donna Yaffe. "She deserves most of the credit," she would say. And the record shows that Yaffe did play a key role in the rapid rise of Newton North. Possessing a natural talent for basketball, she was a star from the time she stepped on the court as a freshman. She could dribble, shoot, play defense — and inspire a team with her leadership qualities.

During 1980-81, Maureen Enos struggled through an 8-17 season with a Brown basketball program that was badly in need of rebuilding. Yaffe, on the other hand, was leading Newton North to the state championship.

When Yaffe decided to come to Brown last fall the Enos-Yaffe combination was at work again. Through the first part of the current campaign the results have been productive. With three freshmen starting, the Brown basketball program still has to take several giant steps to reach the goal Enos has set. But there has been progress.

During a three-game winning streak in December, Yaffe was sensational. She was averaging 23.8 points and eight rebounds a game and was obviously the sparkplug Brown needed to turn the program around. She threw

in 35 points (two short of the Brown record) as the Bears defeated Westfield State, and then came back with a 30-point performance in the next game.

"Donna's strongest point is that she simply knows how to put the ball in the hoop," says Enos. "Every time she gets the ball she makes things happen. Perhaps the thing I like best is that she wants the basketball. She has confidence, moxie, and she takes control."

The biggest basket of the year for Donna Yaffe came against the University of New Haven. With seconds to go and the game tied, 68-68, Donna took a pass, dribbled to the thirty-foot area, and tossed in the game-winning shot as time expired.

"She has a court presence that gives the rest of the team confidence," says Maureen Enos. "In short, she is the type of performer around whom we can build the basketball program at Brown."

MEN'S HOCKEY:

A senior and a freshman make news

He's been described as "a battler," a "tough turkey," and a man who likes to "mix it up in the corners."

This is not the description of Brown's heavyweight boxing champion. That sport vanished on College Hill many years ago. No, the person in question is Bryan Price '82, forward and co-captain of the Brown hockey team.

Although Price has not been a prolific scorer for the Bruins, he has earned the reputation of being a clutch player. He scored the game-winning goals against both Northeastern and Boston University as a sophomore and also scored in overtime in the Cornell game a year ago to give Coach Paul Schilling's Bruins a 3-2 decision.

"Bryan has been a four-year starter for two reasons," Schilling says. "He is a good team player and he is versatile. I can call on him at any time — whether it's a penalty-killing situation or a power play — and count on him to come through."

A native of St. Paul, Minnesota, Price attended South St. Paul High where he captained the hockey and

football teams. The 5'9", 170-pounder was named All-Conference in both sports and also played baseball.

Switching to a more wide-open game this winter, Brown played good hockey through the semester break, winning four of nine games and scoring an average of 4.3 goals a game as compared with a 3.2 scoring average a year ago.

The two most impressive victories were over a very good Harvard team, 5-4, and a 4-3 thriller against RPI. The Bruins trailed in this game, 3-0, going into the final period before pulling it out.

A year ago the hockey team came up with a fine freshman goalie in Paul McCarthy of Hingham, Massachusetts, to replace All-American Mark Holden '80. In twenty-four games, McCarthy had a 5.34 goals-against average on a team with little defensive ability and was named Ivy League player of the week after stopping 51 of 53 shots in a 3-2 victory at Harvard.

Now, Schilling has recruited another excellent goalie, John Franzosa of Reading, Massachusetts, who was one of the most sought-after goalies in the East. He attended Avon (Conn.) Old Farms School, where he was a first-team All-Prep selection in *Hockey Magazine*. Franzosa captained both hockey and baseball and was MVP in both sports. He edged out McCarthy for the starting job early this season and gave evidence of becoming another in the long line of brilliant Bruin goalies before his career is finished.

In brief . . .

Co-captain **Travis Holcombe '82**, an offensive guard from Phoenix, has been named to the academic All-American football team. The academic team is sponsored by the NCAA and also includes Yale's third-team All-American halfback Rich Diana.

To be eligible for this honor, a player must be a regular performer for his school and must have at least a 3.0 average on a 4.0 scale. Holcombe was a starter at offensive guard for two years and won three letters for the Bruins. The 6'1", 210-pounder has a 3.90 grade-point average in his major, biomedical engineering, and was recently awarded a \$1,500 scholarship for athletic and academic excellence by the National Football Foundation.

In addition, as a junior he became

SCOREBOARD

(November 22-January 3)

Men's Basketball (0-10)

Stonehill 97, Brown 86
Rhode Island 95, Brown 89
Yale 76, Brown 72
Hofstra 91, Brown 76
Boston College 84, Brown 69
Providence College 78, Brown 65
South Carolina 105, Brown 77
Florida Southern 78, Brown 62
Georgia Southern 87, Brown 76
Memphis State 106, Brown 96

Women's Basketball (4-6)

Boston College 58, Brown 52
Stonehill 69, Brown 58
Rhode Island 92, Brown 61
Brown 65, Eastern Connecticut 54
Manhattanville 73, Brown 56
Providence College 67, Brown 59
Brown 73, Southeastern Massachusetts 44
Brown 69, Westfield State 58
Brown 70, University of New Haven 68
Boston University 69, Brown 59

Men's Hockey (4-5)

Brown 10, Army 5
St. Lawrence 10, Brown 6
Clarkson 6, Brown 3
Boston College 4, Brown 3 (ovt)
Brown 3, RPI 2
Vermont 7, Brown 4
Brown 5, Harvard 4
Brown 4, RPI 3
St. Lawrence 10, Brown 2

Women's Hockey (1-3)

Brown 7, Boston College 2
Harvard 4, Brown 3
Boston University 4, Brown 1
New Hampshire 14, Brown 2

Men's Swimming (2-2)

Yale 70, Brown 43
Navy 76, Brown 37
Brown 77, Springfield 36
Brown 77, Penn 34

Women's Swimming (3-0)

Brown 91, Yale 58
Brown 88, Boston University 61
Brown 93, Maine 47

Men's Track (0-2)

Harvard 101, Brown 44
Rhode Island 83, Brown 51

Men's Wrestling (0-6)

Lowell 47, Brown 2
Amherst 32, Brown 17
University of Hartford 37, Brown 10
Plymouth State 41, Brown 6
Western New England 51, Brown 6
Worcester Polytechnic 43, Brown 3

Women's Squash (2-1)

Brown 7, Tufts 0
Brown 5, Vassar 2
Harvard 7, Brown 0

Women's Gymnastics (0-2)

Rhode Island 125.70, Brown 118.15
Yale 131.70, Brown 121.0

the first Brown student to win the prestigious Edwin, Frederick and Walter Beinecke Memorial Scholarship given by the Sperry and Hutchinson Company "to college juniors of exceptional ability."

For those who feel that co-captains provide a team with one captain too many for decisive leadership, hear this: the Brown **football** team has elected *tri-captains* for 1982. Leading the Bruins will be fullback Bill Barrett '82, of Concord, Massachusetts; linebacker Dan Nelson '82, Westby, Wisconsin; and offensive guard Kevin Powers '82, Westwood, Massachusetts.

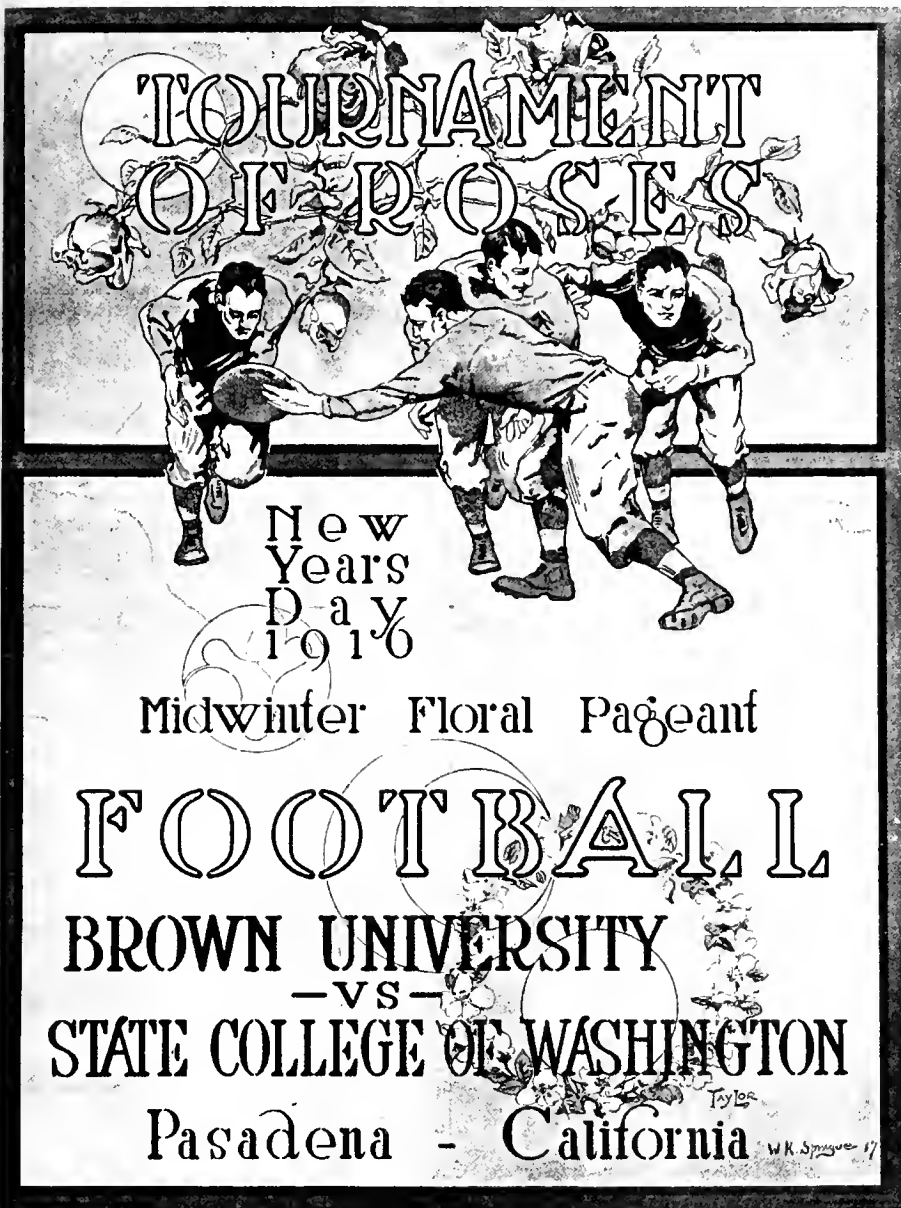
Steve Jordan, Brown's brilliant tight end, was named to the All-Ivy first team for the second straight year. The 6'4", 225-pounder from Phoenix was the second leading receiver in the league with 29 receptions for 562 yards.

There has been some bad news and good news on the **basketball** front. The bad news is that the team was 0-10 at

the holiday break. The good news is that Coach Mike Cingiser's team is playing good basketball for the most part. In six of the ten losses, Brown outscored the opposition from the floor only to lose at the foul line. Ira James, the junior forward, was leading the team in scoring at the halfway point and was selected to the All-Tourney team in the Juice Bowl Tournament in Lakeland, Florida.

The women's **swimming** team ran its consecutive dual-meet victory string to sixteen by getting off to a 3-0 start. A pair of Californians starred for the Bruins — Audrey Woolfolk, a sophomore from Costa Mesa, and Laura Reynolds, a sophomore from Santa Ana. Coach Dave Roach's 1980-81 team ended with a 10-0 dual meet record, placed second to Princeton in the Ivy meet, and finished fourth in the Easterns.

You know how to buy



You can buy the poster announcing the first annual Rose Bowl game as a Brown football booster, for instance. (Brown played in that first Pasadena game.)

You can buy the poster because you would like to help out the *Brown Alumni Monthly*, a magazine that in its own league has been among the Top Ten for twelve straight years. (The money earned from the poster sales goes directly to the BAM.)

You can buy the poster because you have a discerning eye and appreciate classy things. (The poster is a 20" x 26" four-color reproduction of the original issued in 1916.)

You can buy the poster because it would be a fine gift for someone you know — a student at Brown, an alumna, a friend.

You can buy the poster because you like it.

In all these ways — go on, count them — you can buy this Brown football poster. Please do.

Brown Alumni Monthly
Brown University Box 1854
Providence, Rhode Island 02912

Please send me _____ poster(s) celebrating Brown football at \$7 each (includes postage and handling).

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Make checks payable to Brown University. Allow three to four weeks for delivery.



*Remember the commuting students
of the 1950s? The author does . . .
he was one of them*

The Last Bus to Cumberland

By John F. Hale '57

Illustrations by Michael Monahan

Twenty-five years ago, there was a phenomenon at Brown that was unknown to many students, although it was recognized by the administration and was observed with great interest and compassion by Henry Wriston, Barnaby Keeney, and Edward Durgin. I speak of the commuting student.

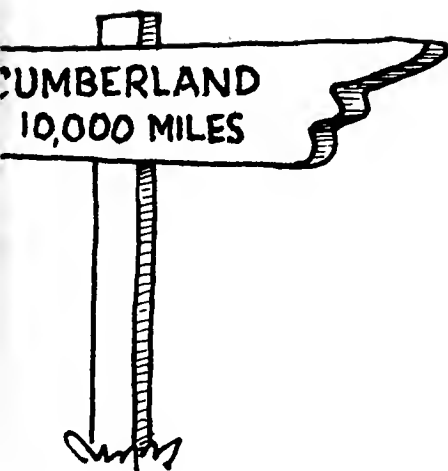
As a child of pre-school age, I was introduced to this phenomenon by my older brother — seventeen years older to be exact — who commuted to Brown from 1936 until 1940. I remember watching from the window of our house as he ran for the bus at the corner of the street in the morning, and I remember meeting him in the evening when he returned home: same corner, same bus. For four years he took the bus “into” school. The phrase “into school” had meaning since we lived out in Cumberland, Rhode Island, which was — or seemed to be — ten thousand miles from Brown. The phrase also conveys the idea of leaving the concerns and the orientation of one world (home) to enter another (Brown), a daily occurrence in the life of any commuter.

In 1953, as a Brown freshman, I embarked upon this daily shuffle for better or worse. The bus service my brother had used no longer existed, so I had to walk about half a mile to the nearest bus stop, and then transfer in Pawtucket to a second bus, which delivered me to the foot of College Hill. From there it was the scaling of Mount

College Hill via Waterman Street to the summit camp in the Faunce House Lounge.

The West Lounge in the early morning was as motley a conglomeration of misfits as you could ever wish to see. There were the car-poolers, the bus riders, and the train riders, who came in from the stations along the Boston line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad. The train riders often arrived on Monday fully equipped to live at the Commuter House (more about this in due course) until Friday, a most sensible thing to do, although it bent the rules somewhat.

I use the term “misfits” to describe us; we were. First of all, none of us were fraternity brothers, to the best of my recollection. It was not that we were never “rushed,” it was simply a matter of economics. A commuter usually was unable to pay the membership dues. After all, most commuters were commuters because they could not afford to live on campus. Secondly, we had our own dress code or style, which was, to put it mildly, no style at all. There was a marked absence of the then-accepted campus uniform of blazer, white bucks, chinos, white shirt, and college tie. Instead, an assortment of sweaters, “flashy” sport coats, pink shirts, lavender ties, wing-tipped shoes, and cuff links could be seen along with the three-pound ducktail with the inverse, frontal swirl that some of us maintained against the onset of the crew cut. In



winter, we wore heavy outer clothing, boots, and even *hats*. Lumberjack shirts and Mackinaws abounded. Rarely was the British deck coat with the rope-and-toggle fasteners seen in the West Lounge in the morning.

Finally, and I say this without bragadocio or rancor, we tended to be study hounds and library patrons to the extreme, often because, admittedly, we had nothing much better to do. And so, from the vault-like briefcases that were another badge of our order, there emerged term papers often one hundred pages in length. (I saw one 200-page monster once, its author driving in from Beverage Hill, his car equipped with overload springs for just such projects as this.) Many lumberjack shirts adorned the bearer of a 4.0 average, and the collective grade-point average of commuters was always quite high, a fact not lost on the faculty or the administration.

At about 9 a.m., we would hitch up our white socks, pick up our briefcases, and disperse from Faunce House to class. From that point on, the various libraries became the gathering places for us during the day. At lunch time, the Blue Room received our patronage.

Mindful of this type of student, Brown always tried to be good to its commuters. President Keeney and Dean Durgin were particularly in touch with this issue and tried to facilitate our incorporation into college life by such innovations as the Commuter House and the Commuter Lunch Program.

The Commuter Lunch Program required that each freshman and sophomore commuting student purchase a contract for lunches at the Refectory, the notion being that this would provide a place for us to meet those students who lived on campus in the jovial atmosphere that attends the breaking of bread amongst young gentlemen.

On the first day of classes at Brown in September 1953, it was raining with a vengeance. The grinning Intendance Committee (the dreaded VC who were in charge of Freshman Indoctrination) stood the freshmen outside in the pouring rain, requiring us to sing all of the Brown fight songs, and to sing them right before they allowed us to enter the Refectory for lunch. I remember wringing out my white socks and cursing under my trench coat soaked through, but saw

my tan flannel suit and my red-and-gray, open-necked, pullover golf shirt. The only clothes I had on campus were these, and they were on my back — wet! Strike one on the Commuter Lunch Program.

Beyond that, it was a pearls-before-swine operation. The lunches were good, magnificently plentiful, yet many of us yearned for the familiar sack lunch from high school days. I do not think we were so bizarre as to prefer a sack lunch to the Refectory meal, but rather the appeal was that with a sack lunch you could eat when and where you pleased and were not limited to the hours set by the Refectory. Commuters also tended to sit together, rather than to mingle. As soon as we found that one of our order had managed to escape the contract on the plea of abject poverty and was enjoying, at this very instant, his peanut-butter-and-jelly sandwich in the Babylonian splendor of the Blue Room, many of us, myself in the vanguard, bore up to the laser-beam stare and the incisive questioning of Dean Edward Durgin and obtained absolution from the program.

Located on what is today the site of the Rocketteller Library, the Commuter House was an excellent idea. In essence, it was a hostel for transients, started at that time by Bruce McKendall and his family. Some of the train riders lived there all week, bending the rules slightly, as I have said. Others never used it. Most of us used it now and then. It was particularly useful at exam time and during such social events as Spring Weekend.

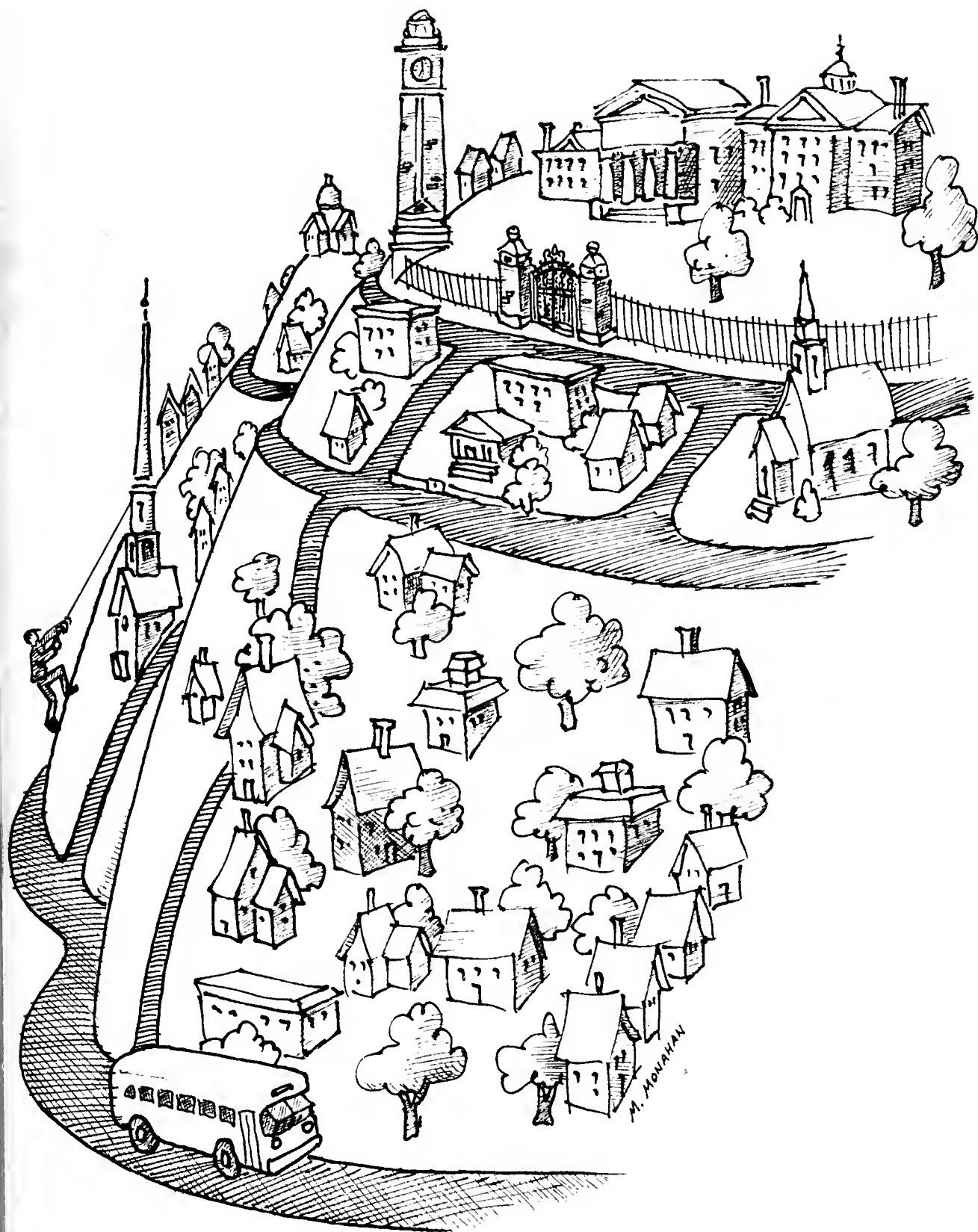
My favorite memory was of its use as an emergency treatment center for me once in my sophomore year, when, succumbing to the magic of spring, I had engaged in, and gotten the worst of, a monumental water fight with the girls of Sharpe House on Angell Street. An ambulatory casualty, I was led squishing and gurgling to the Commuter House by Field Marshal Warren Healey '58, commander of the Brown water-fight force, and there Sue McKendall dried and pressed my attire while Warren gave me words of encouragement as I sat bundled in one of the house's gray wool blankets. Dry and refreshed, I unwisely returned to the fray, getting showered again just as I started to lope down the hill to catch The Last Bus to Cumberland at 10 p.m. Being hit less accurately this time, I resembled an incontinent more than a

water-fight victim. I took the bus anyway, returning the stares of other passengers and of the driver, when he could manage one.

The Commuter House served its purpose — it helped commuters to enjoy aspects of college life hitherto denied them by circumstance. However, it did not guarantee assimilation into the college community. In fact, the Commuter House began to be regarded by some as the absolute antithesis of genteel college life and by others as a definite threat to the well-being of society as a whole. In 1956, it was referred to as "The Zoo," and anyone who wishes to do so will find an editorial in one of the issues of the *Brown Daily Herald* of that year wherein The Zoo is taken to task. The editorial begins:

"Neighbor," "Water-water," "agony," "DEATH!" . . . referring to highly esoteric greetings and war cries emitted at the time by the fluctuating, piratical mob that inhabited the house. The editorial stated, in essence, that The Zoo members were not drunken nor disorderly nor destructive; they were, rather, disconcertingly weird, or words to that effect. As I recall, adjectives such as "immature" and "hostile" were used.

To say that commuters were left out socially at Brown would be a lie. To say that there was no disdain of us by some of the other students would be a lie, also. Upon reflection, with twenty-five years of perspective, I cannot say that this disdain, when present, was totally unreasonable. Some commuters, myself included, once slighted, perhaps for wearing "finky-green" trousers instead of gray flannels, responded by flaunting and intensifying the criticized garment or behavior. To this day, I will wear green trousers with satisfaction, and I take pride in the fact that I am unable to make a fourth at bridge, having given up all attempts to learn this game after a well-intentioned but impatient on-campus student tried to teach me the basics. He then exploded because an error in my "bidding" (whatever that is) caused us (we were "partners," it seemed) to lose the imminent possibility of a "grand slam" (whatever that is) against the other two players, one of whom was, by his own admission and election, a "dummy." It would seem to me that, all things considered, my bidding error that prevented the grand slamming of two in-



'From the bus stop at the foot of College Hill, we scaled Mount College Hill to the summit camp in Faunce House Lounge'

nocent people, one of whom was a dummy, although unintentional, was nevertheless a markedly humanistic and benevolent thing to do, worthy of praise and applause, rather than of rebuff. Perhaps it would have worked out differently if I had not needed to depart at that moment to catch The Last Bus to Cumberland.

Some of you who read this will remember how you tried to help or to welcome a commuter into extracurricular life at Brown. On behalf of our order, let me thank you for your efforts and apologize for any ingratitude we may have seemed to display. Apropos of this, it would be a serious omission if I did not praise and express appreciation for the acceptance of a motley crew of Brown commuters by the Angels of Sharpe House during 1954-1955. If anyone managed to extract some degree of gentlemanly conduct from a herd of seven-fingered, web-toed, low-brow, sandwich-chomping renegades, it was they. As previously mentioned, they proved deadly strategists in the Great Springtime Water Fights, and one girl in particular never objected to riding the bus, a characteristic the depths and relevancies of which I did not appreciate then and have regretted not doing so ever since.

Pembroke had commuters, too, and kindred souls they were. These young women returned to their homes each evening to face, I am sure, the same eager question from parents that we did: "What did you learn in school today?" Parents were always proud of and pleased with what you did at Brown, whether or not they understood



'Consider the embarrassment of giving a young lady a dime for a bus because the movie got out late and I had but five minutes to catch The Last Bus to Cumberland'

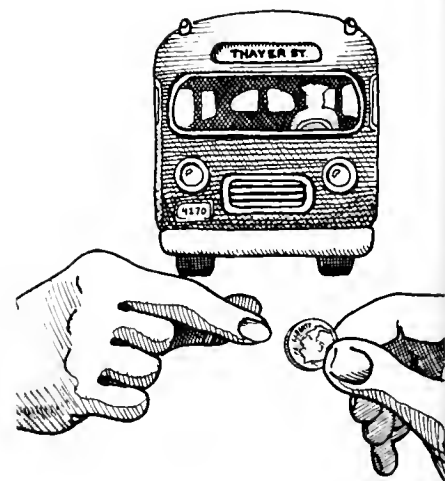
it. A steady diet of parental praise, untempered by the enlightened criticisms of peers so much a part of on-campus living, may have contributed to the "immaturity" of which some of us were justifiably accused.

In spite of the heroic efforts extended to us by everyone, the life of a commuter, at least as I remember it, is not something I would wish upon anyone. Consider the following:

□ The embarrassment of giving a young lady a dime with which she could ride a bus from downtown to Thayer Street and then see herself home to Pembroke, simply because the movie got out late and I had but five minutes to get from the theater to the origin of The Last Bus to Cumberland.

□ Having to tell another young lady that I could not take her to the long-awaited dance that evening because my dress-up clothes were at home, and since Providence had been ambushed by an ice storm at 5 p.m., tying up traffic beyond hope, I had

'The Refectory lunches were magnificently plentiful, but we yearned for the familiar sack lunch of high school days'



nothing to wear.

□ Dreading the assignment to an 8 a.m. class or recitation because that meant arising at 5:30 a.m. to make it "into" school on time.

□ Having to withdraw from the Honors Program in my major in 1956 because the bus schedule became even less congruent with my on-campus requirements, thanks to cutbacks in service because of the lack of patronage.

There were other hardships, but these will suffice. I can readily understand why one of my classmates elected to live on campus even though his family home was two blocks away.

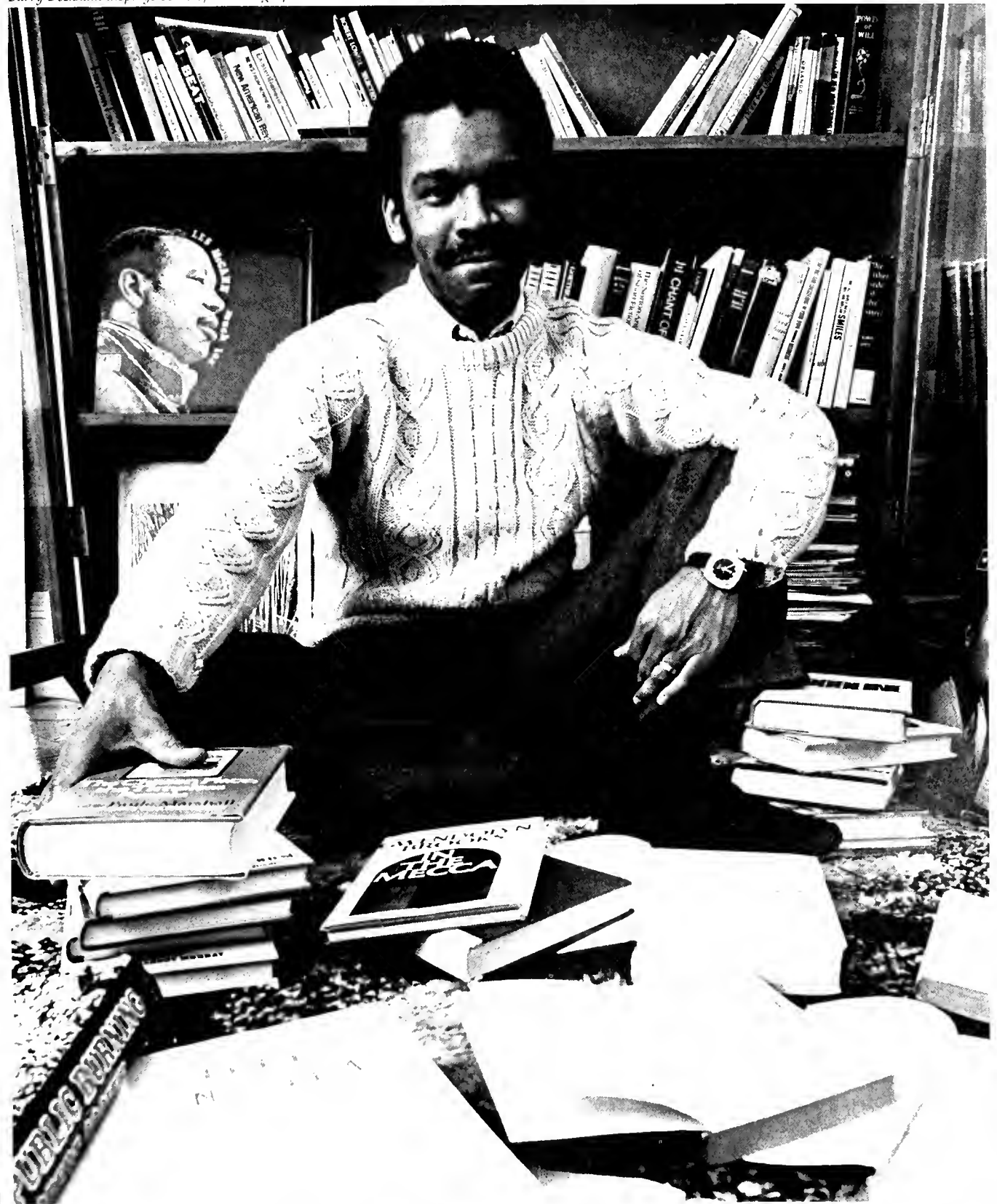
Possibly the one great blessing that four years of The Last Bus to Cumberland provided me is an absolute distaste for any form of serious commuting. As a result, I now live in Durango, Colorado and teach at a college that I can reach from my home in ten minutes by my own car anytime of the day or night — three minutes by the police cruiser that some of you have read about (BAM, May 1980). I never intend to return to freeways, trolleycars, Buddliners, and certainly not to buses. Recently, Durango established a bus service which, free of charge, will deliver me from the corner of my street to the very front door of my office on the campus. The ride takes about thirty minutes. People who use this service report that it is "most convenient." My car is almost ten years old and is showing signs of terminal illness. I am constantly reminded of the need to conserve precious fossil fuels.

The conclusion is obvious: It is time for me to leave Durango.

John Hale is professor of psychology at Fort Lewis College.

Confessions of an Autograph Hound

Barry Beckham displays some of his autographs.



By Barry Beckham '66

Last spring I stopped by to have a glass of wine with the Latin-American novelist Carlos Fuentes. To be truthful: We were not in Mexico, he didn't know me, nor had he even known that I would be in the same room with him, and frankly it wasn't stimulating conversation about the nature of fictionalizing that I was seeking.

Fuentes had come to Brown to deliver a lecture. That done, with both panting undergraduates and fascinated faculty clearly stunned by the combination of show and erudition that he had brought with him that afternoon, he was then invited later that evening to hold forth with a few guests at Prof. Arnold and Ann Weinstein's residence on George Street, facing the College Green. I was there to meet him. I was there really to get his autograph.

In fact, I have chased many a writer at Brown since I was a junior fifteen years ago, and this most recent episode somehow led me to a reconsideration of my experiences as an autograph hound. How had I begun? Why? What did this stalking say about me? And what did it say about Brown, where of course the practice — or obsession — had commenced and been stimulated?

I must say that many of the guests at the Weinsteins' seemed to be after something. One colleague brought a satchel of his own books and dumped them onto the piano stool and then began signing them for Señor Fuentes. Another, standing to my right while I plucked a strawberry out of a bowl and ruminated on my approach, was determined to reassure Mr. Fuentes that everything he had said in his lecture was true. And without fail there was the colleague whose shoes seemed to lift and fall in tandem with our guest lecturer, so that wherever Mr. Fuentes moved, Professor Synchro-phanth was no farther from him than ninety-nine is from a hundred.

Ah, what a humbling experience is autograph seeking. I determined that rainy spring evening, especially if you yourself are a writer. How much self-diminition can one whose *raison d'être* is to write subject oneself? But it seemed to me that it was all right to following around an esteemed author in

his fifties in anticipation of that sudden moment when a break in conversation would allow me to glide forward, chasséing with my right foot, and thrust forward my book. Writers need to practice more restraint of ego, need to understand that we are servants of man, not mankind's perpetual stage-center performers. We are to observe, tipping around from corner to corner, tilting our heads to overhear, squinting our eyes to see, and to present an image of life that is both delightful and disturbing. And so our responsibility to this image ought necessarily to diminish our propensity toward presenting ourselves as the center of attraction, rather than presenting the art itself as the attraction. This matter considered, I felt better about my predilection as I jockeyed for position.

Now Fuentes moved to a group of four; spirited interchange ensued. Then somebody had him one-on-one. Next he had a strawberry; then some cheese. Another set formed around him, people began to leave, then Arnold was going to the coat room, then Professor Cook was saying good-bye, then everybody was saying good-bye and through a dream of movement that had them turning and moving like wind-up dolls. I ran to a table, grabbed my book, and, explaining to Mr. Fuentes that I had just bought *Terra Nostra* in Seattle, watched him, in his trench coat, scribble:

"To Barry, who went to the Pacific to find this Mediterranean"

To Barry, who
went to the Pacific
to find this
Mediterranean
— his grad

1981

All right! I hustled out of there, and within a few minutes I was home in the living room by myself, looking at the inscription and realizing something about a book autograph: that it is a tantalizing, cursive symbol of mythical presence; that it represents a private, singular message between writer and reader; and that it was a sweeping individual symbol of identity. In other words, some strange attraction to the message, some fascination with the personal communicative medium between people had also to be at the bottom of my preoccupation with the author's autograph.

Contemplating further that evening, I resolved also that the special circumstances that Brown had always encouraged — and especially so in the last ten years — might serve as another explanation for my penchant for the writer's penning. It wasn't simply mid-life crisis, professional burnout, or lack of familial ties that had led me to go after Mr. Fuentes and others before him. It was in some large degree the fact that Brown was always attracting the best writers in the world to its campus, and for a writer-to-be of twenty-one when I was struck with this prepossession — the attraction toward them was more than magnetic. Brown had always flooded me with my idols, and what could I do but paddle after them with my tongue hanging out, grateful for the opportunity to see, hear, even touch them as they walked on water. Yes, it was Brown University that started me on this path.

I said I started as a junior, but it was during my senior year when I finally built up enough courage to run after the big guys. I learned that John Cheever was coming to Brown to read, so I got a free-lance assignment from the then-proud *Brown Daily Herald*, called his daughter, Susan (whom I still haven't met), at Pembroke, and asked her for advice on getting an interview with her father. "Call him at the Biltmore," she said.

I did. He told me to come to his room the next morning at 10.

I was there promptly — no c.p. time for me. He opened the door and stood there smiling, and then we were shaking hands as Wright and Sartre must have in Paris decades earlier; and next he was taking off my raincoat for me as I stood in the awkwardness of that pose: my arms straight out, pointing behind me, and I leaning, twisting (would my arm get stuck in the lining?), and then we

were seated after he had offered me bourbon. And finally we were talking about his novels. He answered all of my questions including the silly ones, and it was as if we were traveling on a train and had settled in for a conversationally invigorating spell.

Well, I only had two paperback copies — *The Wapshot Chronicle* and *The Wapshot Scandal* — and I had hitched these in the base of my left hand as the novelist and I shook hands good-bye. Suddenly, John Cheever took my copies from me and dashed off inscriptions, then handed the books back to me. I left in a giddy mess, having spent several hours (okay, one hour, twenty-seven minutes) with this major novelist and now having his inscriptions, which read, if I can recall exactly:

"To Barry Beckham in memory of an unforgettable experience"

To Barry Beckham in
memory of an unforgettable
experience.
John Cheever

He wrote that to me! I told myself on the elevator. In the other copy he had tossed cursively:

To Barry Beckham
With my best wishes

John Cheever

Now I could not be stopped in the chase for that chastening moment when the writer transfers directly to you the signature, the sweeping individual symbol of identity and mythical presence, the unending message that remains between the writer and you — all this represented by the autograph. When Nelson Algren, the Chicago novelist who recently died, had finished his talk in Carmichael (his most memorable line: "When you write, write; when you make love, make it"), I was right behind Prof. Park Honan when he went up to shake his friend's, the writer's, hand. I stood looking at the blackboard of Carmichael Hall while my attention was actually on the chit-chat between Algren and Honan. And then, finding my elbow almost in his jacket pocket, Professor Honan

pivoted so that the three of us formed a semi-circle, and he said, "I'd like you to meet a writer from Brown, Barry Beckham." Nelson Algren shook my hand. He smiled. He was wearing fine Western boots just like a writer; and pants too, I think. A moment of nothingness passed as each of us stood speechless, sucking air through our teeth, and then I fumbled through my jacket pocket for my paperback of Algren's *The Man with the Golden Arm*. I asked him to sign it. Professor Honan smiled mightily. Algren dashed off:

1964
 Barry
 Beckham
 with
 Honan
 Algren
 Honan
 Dec 3 1964

Could spring be far behind? Was there a limit to the magnitude of encounters that my obsession for the graph of auto-biology might lead me to? No.

Eventually I became bolder than Hannibal streaking across the Alps. Playwright Edward Albee, basking in *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf* fame, in three-piece, chalk-striped suit, was in Gardner House for a reception after his talk (No, I hadn't gone to his talk. It was the signature I wanted!), and again yours truly was free-lancing for the trumpet of truth—the *Brown Daily Herald*. Albee's eyes were intensely bright and bored through me, particularly after I, having done the research every inter-

viewer should do about his potential subject, asked him about his being an adopted child. Albee's handsome traveling companion stretched his head out from his neck while Albee himself looked like the professor who had been reminded by a student that a salient point in the lecture had been left out. Then we launched into a more literary discussion: He said something about the theatre of the absurd. Finally, as we all picked up our belongings to prepare to leave, I thrust paperbacks of *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf* and the combined *Zoo Story* and *The American Dream* in front of him, and he gave me a stingy,

for Barry Beckham

Edward Albee

Well, I was not daunted in the least. Look, some people aren't into long autographs. Wasn't it Thomas Wolfe who would agonize for long moments, book in hand, autograph seeker in suspense until finally scribbling, *Sincerely, Thomas Wolfe?*

And patience did pay off, for as the spring of my senior year did come, my roommate announced to me that he would be meeting a guest lecturer at the airport and his name was . . . LeRoi Jones (now called Amiri Baraka). This was the sixties of the black arts movement that focused on the dominance of unadulterated black art forms and a conscious eschewing of white Western ideas as influences in black dance, music, literature, and other art expressions. No name in the country was better known as an advocate for this cultural nationalism than Baraka's; his plays *Dutchman* and *The Toilet* had become major stirrers off Broadway, and he had recently moved from Greenwich Village in a huff of fiery dynamism to Harlem to manage a black arts academy.

Consider that Baraka arrived safely, that my roommate met him at the airport, that I went along with the small group of faculty and students who ate dinner with Jones (the *BDH* had this time assigned another journalist who was promptly dismissed by Baraka after the reporter had asked a question suggesting that once again the Brown admission office had admitted a perfect nerd), and that some mediumistic impulse led me after dinner to invite some faculty and Baraka to our room in Hope College, where of course from our doorway you could see right there to the left, on the desk in front of my bed, a copy of

Baraka's novel *The System of Dante's Hell*. Professors Hawkes, Honig, and Krause of the English department, along with Baraka's traveling companion and my roommate and I, sat, chatting, drinking beer, and listening to music in our dormitory room.

Then I caught Baraka in a moment between conversations and I used the technique developed over a series of encounters since my junior year. I told him how much I had enjoyed the chapter called "The Screamers," then put the book in front of his stomach and asked for his autograph. He wrote:

For Barry
Good Luck
Good eyes
Good Seeing

Leroi 1965

There are few signatures which I value higher, few writers in my estimation who have produced a comparable body of outstanding creative work, and therefore few experiences that have the impact of that evening when *black militant* Amiri Baraka sat in my dormitory room and sipped beer out of the same can with *white* novelist-professor John Hawkes.

With the benefit of those encounters, I stalked Manhattan's landscape after graduation from Brown with a furious vigil: Nikki Giovanni wrote, *with black love*; David Henderson entered something about *picking up the chairs*; Toni Morrison, in her first novel, was succinctly sweet. Then four years later (1970), I was back at Brown teaching, and the flood of fictionists and poets descending upon College Hill — a flood which continues to this very day — was for me a heavenly recess. What a surfeit of opportunities existed as I pushed ahead of undergraduates to implore Ralph Ellison, Robert Coover, Lawrence Ferlinghetti, James Alan McPherson, Derek Walcott, Chinua Achebe, Sterling Brown, Robert Hayden, Gwendolyn Brooks . . .

They came and came to Brown, especially in the last two decades, because Brown has been a university where creative writing in both the undergraduate and graduate curricula has flourished, thanks to President Barnaby Keeney's hiring of poet Edwin Honig (who alas, retires this year), who in turn offered more Brown faculty positions to writers than the law allows. And no wonder there-

fore that when student contact with major literary voices is measured, our campus remains one of the key centers in the country. It was precisely that stimulating availability that propelled me along the course that I have been describing, and equally important, is what finally is one of the central attractions of the contemporary Brown landscape. It is a comfortable place for writers aged eighteen to eighty.

But how did I miss Archibald MacLeish?

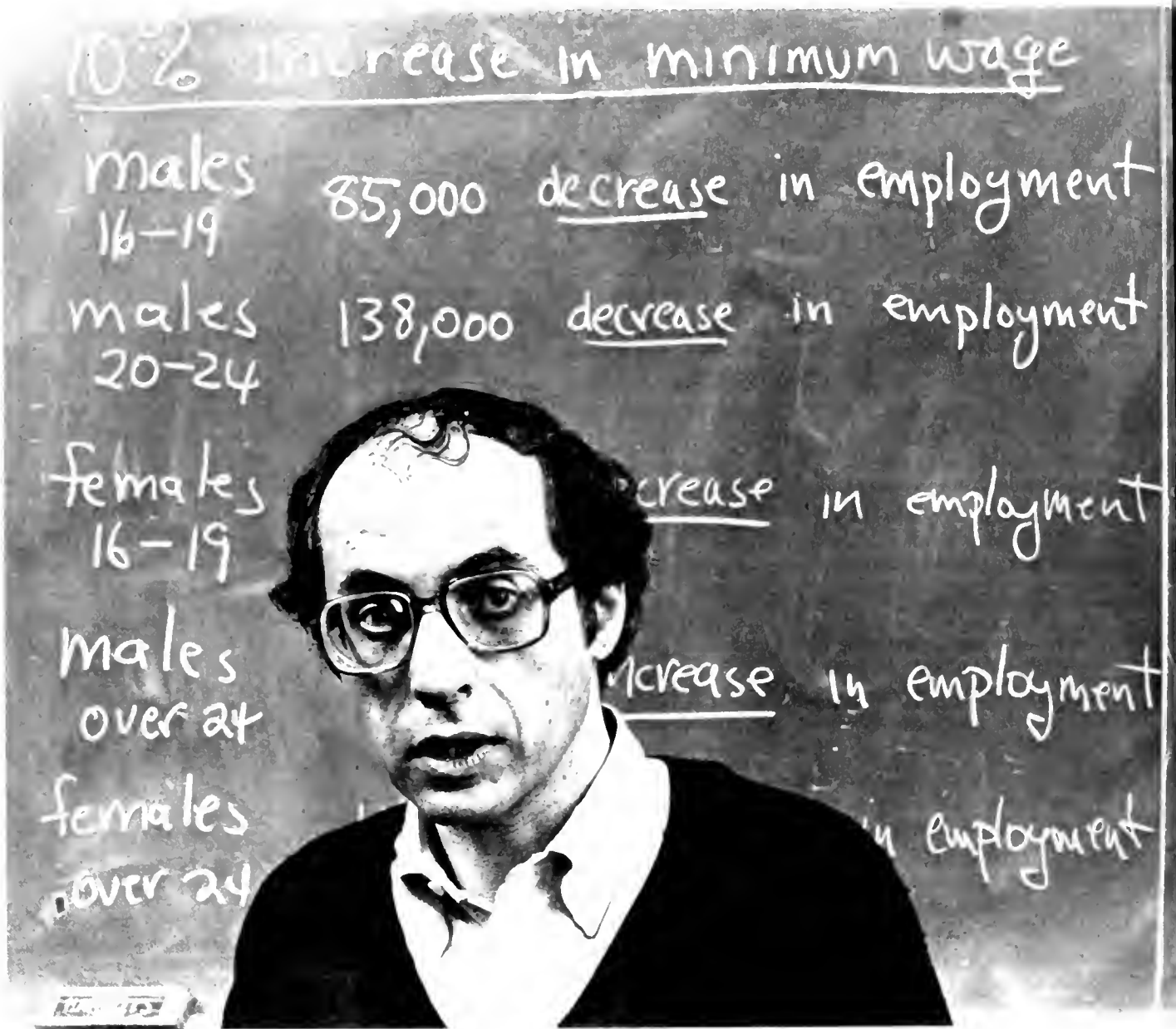
Associate Professor of English Barry Beckham directs the Graduate Writing Program at Brown.

For Barry Beckham
Who's Afraid of
Virginia
Woolf?
a play by
Edward Albee
Leroi

Three dollars and thirty-five cents seems like an insignificant sum to create a Congressional controversy or cause political parties to topple. Yet \$3.35 — the minimum wage — has become an issue that has had and will continue to have, a considerable impact on the nation's econo-

my. The minimum wage affects employment patterns, and might, according to economist Herschel Grossman, even be affecting the patterns of family life as we know them.

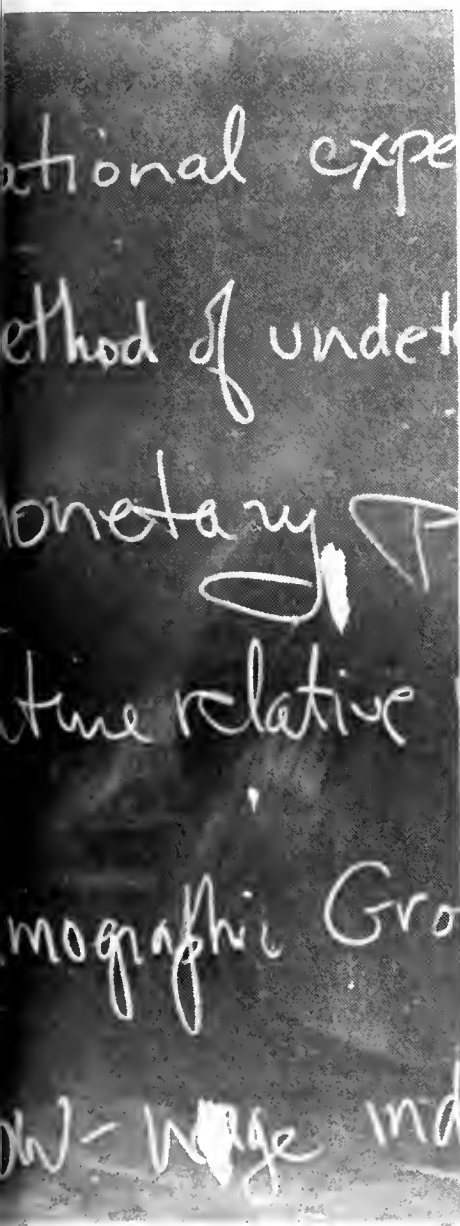
Grossman, who joined the Brown faculty in 1964 and was named the Merton P. Stoltz Professor of Social Sciences



What Herschel Grossman Found Out About the Minimum Wage — and What Congress Ignored

in 1980, was asked in the summer of 1979 to become a consultant to a federal commission set up to study the effects of the minimum wage. The commission was born out of political desperation.

"The last time Congress considered the question of amending the Fair Labor Standards Act," Grossman explains,



"they realized how controversial it was. They decided to establish a study commission to defer action on the controversy, and put it on the back burner for a while."

The minimum wage doesn't change until it's amended by Congress. The last time it was amended, it was set up to increase every few years. We have now reached the last increase (\$3.35 an hour), and nothing is going to happen until Congress moves again. Procrastination has produced a six-volume report for Congress to consider in its deliberations, if it so chooses.

"We submitted our report in February 1981," Grossman says. He adds that no reference is made in the commission's final report to any of the individual research projects commissioned — the results of the research are omitted. "One of the commissioners issued a minority report taking the commission to task for ignoring the results."

Now wait a minute. Congress sets up a commission and finances it with a fairly large budget. Then the commission publishes a report that ignores the findings of its consultants? This sounds like something out of Joseph Heller or Lewis Carroll.

"It was a foregone conclusion the way the commission was stacked," Grossman says. "The commissioners were appointed by the Cabinet secretaries. The chairman of the commission, appointed by the HEW secretary, was James O'Hara, who is very close to the AFL-CIO." He ticks off some of the other commissioners: "Two were affiliated with labor unions; two were appointed by the Secretary of Agriculture, who could be reliably expected to have the same position as labor; and the two economists who were put on the commission stayed in the middle and abstained on most of the votes. Nobody takes a study like this seriously. It was clear to anyone familiar with the situation that many of the people had made up their minds beforehand."

In spite of all attendant political flapdoodle, Congress published the actual research projects even though it hasn't paid any attention to them. The reports "provide ammunition," according to Grossman, in a battle the current administration doesn't want to fight because "it's an issue they could lose. The Democrats generally support the mini-

mum wage, although historically it's an issue divided more along regional lines than party lines. The Democrats are on the defensive so the issue gets shoved aside."

What is it about the study that is so explosive? "One thing we confirmed is that the minimum wage reduces the employment of teenagers. Employers can't afford to pay people with low skills, low productivity, no experience, and less maturity. It's not profitable or feasible for employers to hire teenagers." And in the case of black teenagers, the situation is even worse. "Tom Sowell, a black economist at the Hoover Institution, claims that the employment problem is much worse for black teenagers than white, which wasn't true thirty years ago. What's different now that has harmed employment opportunities for blacks? Among other things (such as the mechanization of agriculture), the minimum wage."

According to Grossman, if the minimum wage were increased or decreased by ten percent, the difference in the number of jobs for teenagers would be 70,000. This fact brings up one of the more controversial aspects of the minimum wage issue: a youth exemption, which would mean giving teenagers a lower minimum wage.

"As far as I know, and I'm not an expert on this, every other country in the world that has a minimum wage has some special provision made for young people. They don't have to be paid the same." When he speaks of a teenage exemption, Grossman says it would be a wage at 85- to 90 percent of what the minimum is for adults.

After he completed his research for the government, Grossman kept going. "We met the deadlines Congress gave us, but we weren't satisfied intellectually." He and John Boschen ('81 Ph.D.), a former graduate student who is now with the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System, spent last year "working our tails off" on a careful, detailed comprehensive report. Fortunately for the layman and the interviewer, Grossman doesn't talk the way his papers read. He hands over a copy of his paper, "Employment Effects of the Federal Minimum Wage," and flips to the introduction.

"Read this. I think it explains what we were doing, and we tried," he says with a laugh, "to write it in plain English." (I only choked briefly on "a cause

By Katherine Hinds

JOHN FORASTE

of monetary nonneutrality" — hostile money?)

"The main thing we studied was the effect the minimum wage policy has on aggregate employment, that is, on total employment. No one had studied this before."

In order to examine something that hadn't been looked at before, Grossman and Boschen had to develop new analytical procedures. "We had to develop a theoretical and statistical procedure for answering the question of how minimum-wage policy affects total employment. Then, in order to make sure we weren't doing something totally crazy, we tested our procedures by applying them to the data for teenagers, since we already knew what the results would be. Using our methods, our results were consistent with what other people found out."

The Grossman/Boschen study was also innovative because they introduced the concept of rational expectation into it.

"We considered not only the current effects of minimum wage policy, but how it was going to be in the future. People anticipate future increases. If you're in business, the decisions to employ adolescents are not made today. You look at the long-range effects. What will the wage be next year? What do you expect Congress to do? Rational expectation is an idea that's very hot in economics today."

Grossman's early results led to a puzzle. "We found that there were no effects on the *total* employment picture, but we found that there were significant effects on the employment of teenagers, as mentioned before. What makes up the difference? This is the puzzle of the missing people. When we discovered that for women over twenty-four employment was increased, we thought, ah-ha! It makes a nice story — that women were having to go to work in families where teenagers couldn't get jobs."

This "nice story" generated a bit of publicity about how the minimum wage was creating new social patterns. Then Grossman took a closer look at the data and found that employment increases occurred for adult men and young women as well, while employment decreases occur not only for teenagers but for young men as well. The situation is more complex than was originally thought.

"Many families would like to rely on teenagers and young men, but when the minimum wage reduces the opportunity for them to work, other members of the family have to go out. Does this mean if the teenager in the family could find work Grandpa could retire? I don't know. Then again, maybe when employers are looking for someone to hire they figure, 'If we have to pay the higher wages, we'll find older people' — and teenagers are no longer attractive in the job market. This is the story the AFL-CIO goes with — they're against the teenage exemption — and it's certainly consistent with the data. Unfortunately, the numbers don't tell us what's going on in people's heads."

The study commissioned by the government recommended against a teenage exemption, but was in favor of indexation, which means the minimum wage changes automatically with inflation and average wages. Grossman plans to begin working on a separate piece on indexation and its effects.

Another aspect Grossman covered in the study was the question of coverage. Some industries used to be exempt from the minimum wage (retail and agriculture), and there's still a list of small businesses that aren't required to pay their employees the minimum. Coverage has increased from 43 per cent in 1938 to 84 percent in 1980.

"There's a problem with trying to study coverage," he says. "It's a mixture of the law and the effect of the law. For instance, suppose there was only one occupation covered under minimum wage laws — writers for college alumni magazines. And suppose the wage was established at \$25 an hour. Well, obviously colleges would have to stop publishing magazines, and the coverage would be zero percent. It's very difficult to measure coverage and the effects of minimum wage policy, yet changes in coverage ultimately may be more important than the level of coverage."

"Our study certainly isn't the last word, but it's interesting to draw inferences from the data."

And what about the minimum wage *now*? What is the government going to do? "My guess is that this administration will let it go. The minimum wage, relative to average wages, will slowly erode, as the average goes up."

POINT OF VIEW

On what was once called Armistice Day, a convocation on nuclear war was held at Brown. For one alumna, at least, the meeting reawakened fears of an earlier time

DEAR MR. REAGAN . . .

Dear President Reagan:

When I was in the fifth grade, some of our neighbors were building bomb shelters. President Kennedy came on television to explain the Cuban missile crisis. At noon each Saturday, the fire station in our Connecticut suburb tested its air-raid siren — an unearthly wail that interrupted our outdoor games and made the hair stand on the back of my neck. (Once, the test began five minutes late, and I ran inside the house, shaking, to listen to the radio until I was sure The Bomb was not hurtling toward us.)

In school we read *Hiroshima* and practiced filing into the halls to sit cross-legged facing our lockers, our heads sheltered by our folded arms. For a period of several weeks, I remember lying awake in bed at night for hours, gripped by a profound terror, expecting at any moment to see an atomic fireball rise over the trees outside my bedroom window, which faced west towards New York City. All this happened to me because the United States and Russia were then rattling their sabers — sabers tipped with nuclear warheads — at the height of the Cold War.

Obviously, I survived; we all did. The Bomb did not come and blast us into oblivion, and my fiery nightmares eventually ceased to keep me awake every night. I have borne during the past twenty years but a few scars of that fearful time: a habit of averting my eyes when films of atomic mushroom clouds are shown on television, a compulsion to stow gallon jugs of drinking water in the basement. Most of us, lulled by détente, have been glad to leave behind the old feelings of raw fear and helplessness.

But guess what: I'm scared again. Scared, to some extent, in the elemental manner of a child afraid to die; but beyond that, scared and appalled at the spectacle of a civilization galloping towards mass suicide. For the sabers are rattling again; there is talk in the U.S. of "limited nuclear confrontation," "windows of vulnerability," and "nuclear

warning shots."

Nuclear holocaust. Impossible words, those. The mind rejects them, denying at once the unthinkable potential and the reality. The reality, I have been told, is that the U.S. now has enough nuclear warheads to extinguish all human life on earth twelve times over. "Overkill" seems not a strong enough pejorative for such an arsenal. Have you considered the consequences of a nuclear war between the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. lately? It is a heartbreaking, soul-jarring exercise in horror and frustration. Can the human mind really grasp it all? — 100 million people perishing in a few minutes of blast and flame, fifty million more dying from excruciating burns and wounds, and the survivors — of whom it has been said, "The living will envy the dead" — ravaged by starvation, radiation sickness, epidemics, and who-knows-what severe psychological syndromes, with no medical care system left to assuage their suffering. One of those people, those lives snuffed or maimed, will be you. And me.

You are aware, Mr. President, that I am not alone in fearing the imminence of such a catastrophe. All over Europe, huge crowds have taken to the streets to speak out against the nuclear arms race. You may have read in the newspapers about the day of reflection held on 150 college campuses across the country on Veterans Day, November 11, sponsored nationally by the Union of Concerned Scientists, whose distinguished members include cancer researcher and author Dr. Lewis Thomas and President Eisenhower's science advisor, Prof. George Kistiakowsky of Harvard. It was an event designed to make people think about the threat of nuclear war and to encourage them to feel there is something we can all do to prevent it — by becoming informed, by speaking out, by letting you know just how frightened and concerned we are.

Here at Brown University, the Veterans' Day convocation began at

noon with a service in Manning Chapel at which a hymn was sung: "Turn back, O man, forswear thy foolish ways." Afterwards there was a speech by Erwin Knoll, editor of *The Progressive*, in Sayles Hall, and a number of workshops focusing on the prospects for and consequences of a nuclear conflict. I suspect most of the students had other things to do on this midweek holiday from classes; the campus was quiet, almost deserted, and the previous day I had overheard a group of young women gaily discussing their plans to drive to the Cape. On the Green across from Sayles Hall, as Knoll began speaking, four students dressed quaintly in knickers and tweed caps took turns knocking wooden croquet balls through wire hoops.

There were about 300 of us in Sayles Hall when Dr. David Greer introduced Erwin Knoll. Dr. Greer, who is Brown's dean of medicine, told me last summer that "the greatest danger to community health right now is nuclear war." A member of a coalition of physicians dedicated to warning Americans of the devastating medical consequences of a nuclear war, Dr. Greer was chairman of the Veterans Day convocation at Brown. He told us a little about the Union of Concerned Scientists, which is based in Cambridge, Massachusetts: "For many years we have been trying to alert the population to this issue. We feel a great deal of frustration in attempting to create a sensitivity in society to the imminent holocaust to which we are all exposed."

Erwin Knoll, a bearded man wearing a houndstooth-checked sport jacket and printed tie, stepped to the lectern. When he began to speak, it soon became clear he is beyond being scared: he is angry, *very* angry. "In other days I would have greeted you as 'veterans of future wars,'" he told us. "But I don't think there will be any veterans of future wars, because there will not be any survivors.

"Once a nuclear exchange is

launched by one or the other of the superpowers," Knoll continued, "the odds are overwhelming that hundreds of millions of people will die within a couple of hours on a sunny afternoon like this one. A few weeks afterwards, hundreds of millions more will die slow, horrible deaths. Then, for generations, for centuries, the survivors — if any — will live in the most painful circumstances, with the most horrible genetic mutilations imaginable on this planet.

"Yet," Knoll barked at us, "we tolerate in our midst the fools who tell us this is the way it has to be. We not only tolerate them, we elect them to the highest political office in our land." I'm afraid, Mr. President, it is you Erwin Knoll was condemning here at Brown. He was angry, he said, because America has spent \$2 trillion in the quest for national security via nuclear superiority since the end of World War II, and now your administration has proposed spending another trillion dollars in five years on this quest. "And in five years," Knoll thundered, "I'm certain they'll be telling us we're less secure than we were before. We are caught in a wholly irrational process which contributes in no way to security, either national or personal . . . And the U.S.S.R.'s process is no less lunatic than ours, and equally probable to result in war."

Knoll didn't reserve all his verbal shots for you, your administration, and the U.S.S.R., though. He went after us — colleges and universities — too. The awarding of military research contracts to academia should be investigated and opposed by people concerned about nuclear war, Knoll proposed. "Nothing is as revolting, as disgusting, as the idea of a university — a humane institution, a community of scholars — involved in the filthy business of military work," he spat, to a burst of applause. "If you're a member of this or any university community, I hope you will make that one of your prime concerns."

I looked around at us — an intent, serious group of many styles: bearded and denim-patched in true sixties' style, tweed-jacketed and professorial, prep-pily decked out in corduroys and L.L. Bean chamois shirts. Two silver-haired matrons appeared in the rear of the hall, one of them found two seats several rows in front of me and gestured wildly to her companion — "Over here!" I watched them in their soft wool tams, pastel alpaca sweaters, and spiky high heels, as they whispered and

Mr. President, this could be your best role yet

bobbed through five minutes of Knoll's speech, then abruptly stood up and exited, like moviegoers realizing they had blundered into the wrong theater. As for the rest of us — those who stayed — what in the world were we going to do as individuals to stop the race toward nuclear war, the macho posturing of world leaders playing roulette with our lives?

At a workshop after Knoll's speech, Dr. Michael Ingall, who is director of the Providence Community Mental Health Center and a clinical associate professor in Brown's medical program, said that people tend to deal with terrible tears by denying them, pushing them to the backs of their minds and going about their business as if nothing is wrong. "The concept of a nuclear war lends itself to denial," he said. "It's unreal. It's ghastly. It's unthinkable."

But most of the speakers at Brown's convocation seemed to be saying, We must think. We must talk. We must preach not only to the converted, as Erwin Knoll called those of us in attendance, but to the unconcerned, the passive remainder of the population. How each one of us will do this is not easy to say. Bandyng about the gruesome statistics of nuclear proliferation and warfare is not likely to endear you to the cocktail-party crowd: "Hi, Bill, how's the insurance business? Great. Say, listen, have you heard that a little one-megaton bomb exploded over the State House in Providence would set your house on fire right here in Barrington? Yeah, probably burn you and Joan and the kids alive, or at least blind you permanently and kill you with internal injuries and radiation sickness within a few weeks." I don't imagine you, Mr. President, talk about that sort of thing much at state dinners, either.

Some of us are good at talking, at educating. Some of us are influential and can gain your ear, or those of your political strategists. I know a little about writing, so this is my way of letting you know how I feel. Will we make a difference? George Kistiakowsky thinks so;

he has called on us to "awaken the people in Washington" and call for a comprehensive treaty prohibiting all nuclear weapons testing, for starters.

Will you listen to us? The newspaper columnist Anthony Lewis, who attended the Veterans Day convocation at the Harvard School of Public Health, wondered the same thing in the *New York Times* (November 12). But, he concluded, "what happened on Veterans Day shows the beginning, at least, of an American opinion that cannot be ignored." And if you choose to ignore us, maybe you'll listen to Gen. Omar Bradley, who doesn't fit your stereotype of a lunatic-fringe liberal babbling about "pacifism and neutrality," as you've described us. "The way to win an atomic war," General Bradley said, "is to make certain it never starts." This, Mr. President, could be your big chance to be a hero. You might find it your best role yet. Please give it some thought.

Sincerely,

Anne E. Diffily '73

The convocation on nuclear war at Brown was sponsored locally by the Brown Disarmament Group, the Brown Group for Nuclear Responsibility, Brown Medical Students for the Prevention of Nuclear War, the dean of medicine, and the chaplain's office.

Anne Diffily is managing editor of the Brown Alumni Monthly.

REFLECTIONS

A sampler of personal essays

The Lonely Path: Reflections of A Former German Student

By Barbara Casparian Sarkesian '54

Everyone has his claim to fame. Mine is recorded for all time in the college yearbook: I was the only person in a Pembroke class of nearly 200 to major in German.

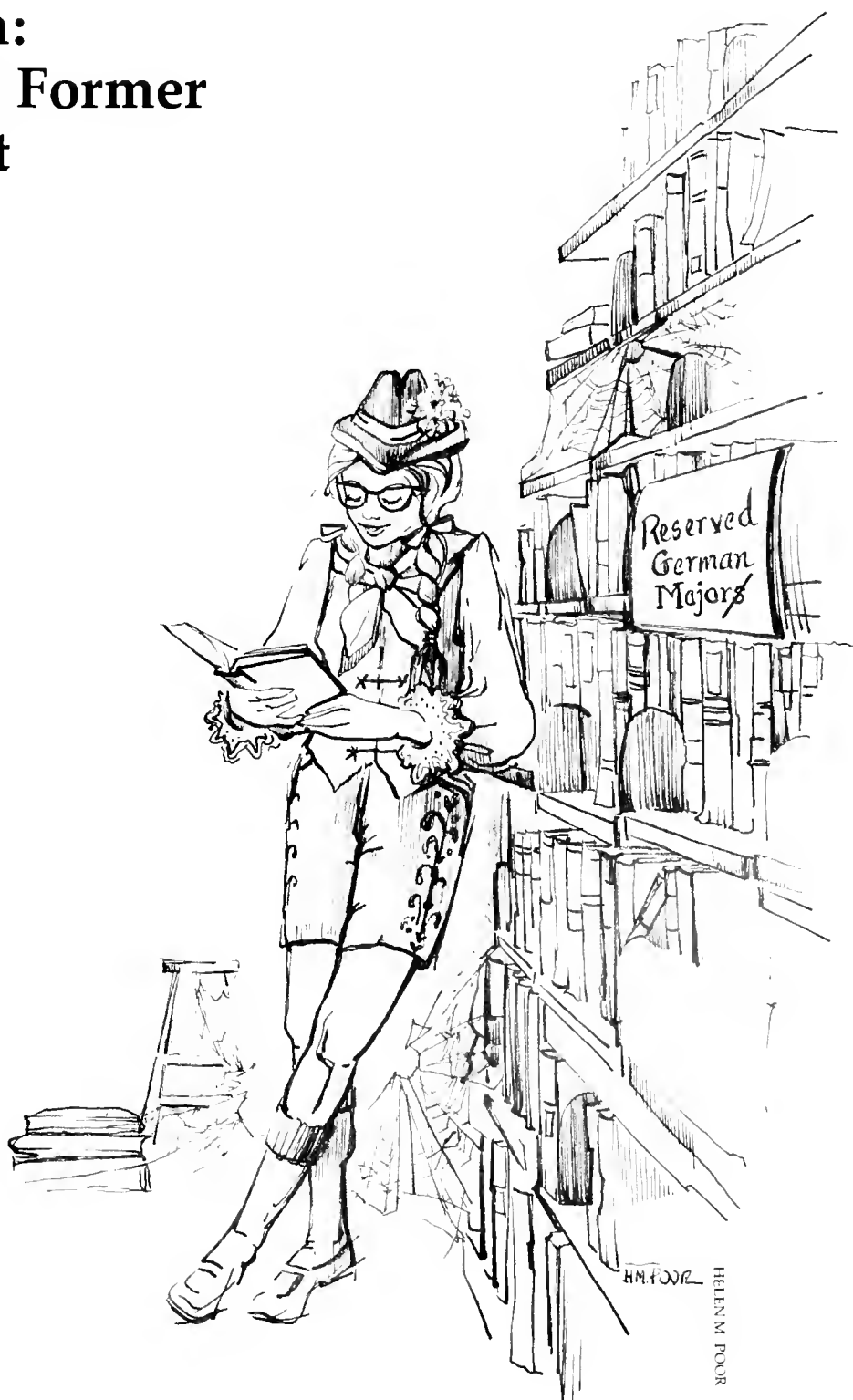
While my friends studied American literature, sociology, and psychology, and enthusiastically discussed Nathaniel Hawthorne, races and minorities, and mice in mazes, there I was — alone with Goethe, Hesse, and Kafka.

While they had the companionship of studying together, I sat in my tiny, dimly lit carrel behind the dusty stacks of the Hay, hunched over yellowed German texts. I probably should have been suspicious when I first noticed that while there were a dozen or so students in German courses during freshman year, there was only half that amount in sophomore year, and only half *that* number in junior year.

How had I come to this unique position?

I began studying German in high school, and found it easy and fun — at least easier, and certainly more fun, than what I was struggling with at the same time in Latin class: Cicero's *Orationes*. What really was responsible, though, for arousing my interest in the subject was (consider yourself fortunate if this happens even once in your lifetime) a fine, inspiring teacher.

I decided to continue with German at Pembroke, and when it came time to choose a field of concentration, it seemed the natural choice. So, turning my back on American literature, sociology, and psychology, I took the lonely path. In other words, I had no one to blame but myself. ("German?" people



would ask. "You're studying German?")

Now, almost thirty years later, I ask myself: What was the result of taking this lonely path? (When I told Professors Bergethon and Weimar that I was planning to teach the second grade after graduation [remember: this was 1954], these fine gentlemen turned ashen.)

Well, for one, and most visibly, I'm still wearing glasses, prescribed thirty years ago for a condition directly attributed to poring over those yellowed texts in that dimly lit carrel. Secondly, I'm quite adept at translating any German that might crop up in World War II movies on TV. Also, when my brother gets out his German beer hall records, I'm the hit of the party — simply because I'm the only one who can translate the lyrics.

But to be serious. In the den bookcase are all of my old German texts, in-

cluding the trusty, well-worn German-English, English-German dictionary. Occasionally, I thumb through Goethe's *Die Leiden des jungen Werthers*, Schiller's *Gedichte*, or Thomas Mann's *Der Tod in Venedig*, and nostalgically note my penciled remarks in the margins. Suddenly, thirty years seem to have disappeared, and I recall a particularly lovely passage — or a difficult assignment.

I believe that something special happens when you study one language in depth, or even a few languages superficially. It can, I think, be best described as a deeper awareness of words in general, and of words in your native language in particular. Words become interesting, colorful entities, and you come to realize their power and importance.

Jonathan Swift referred to the "artillery" of words; Thoreau described the

written word as "the choicest of relics"; and of the spoken word, the Proverbs say, "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." Today, as a writer, this deeper awareness of words serves me in good stead.

Yes, it was a lonely life back then studying German, but I'd probably do it again, given the chance. There's one thing, though, that still haunts me after all this time:

Should I have been thrilled or not to win a cash prize as "best senior German student?" Considering the nonexistent competition, you must admit it seems a rather dubious honor!

Barbara Sarkesian, of North Scituate, R.I., is a freelance writer for a number of national publications and is secretary of the Pembroke class of 1954.

On Risks, and Leaving California

By Marcia Yudkin '74

Taxes. Death. Earthquakes. In California there are three certainties of life — a yearly nuisance, a near or distant personal end, and a cataclysmic step in the earth's career. The last is easiest to ignore. People shrug and postpone preparations, legislators slash 90 percent from earthquake readiness allocations, even religious organizers rarely dwell on the potential. I was one of the jittery few. As a potential settler, I learned the probabilities, heard scenarios sketched with thudding realism, relived the teasers of disaster I'd experienced. Moved finally by my worry, I returned east. Safe from earthquakes, at least, I wonder: Was I paranoid or wise? Is avoidance a brave or a cowardly way to deal with risk?

When I left Massachusetts for California, earthquakes were not a complete unknown. I grew up in New England, but visited the San Francisco area five or six times during college and graduate school. Twice the earthquake and wind shook the middle of the century. The second time was rattled by some elementary earthquake measures — crouch under a sturdy table or desk, or don't run outside — but I could have

der, seated in the second balcony of the Opera House, or whooshing through the BART tunnel under the Bay: What if it happens now? Or now? Yet when I drove west for a six-month trial period to see if I wanted to stay, earthquakes didn't come to mind as a factor in my

decision. It took the hoopla over the seventy-fifth anniversary of the Great Earthquake and Fire to make my fear real again.

Previously, an earthquake was an unlucky intersection of seismic forces and my vacation plans. If I were going



to stay, however, it would be a constant threat looming over my life. What kind of a threat? When I thought about quakes, I imagined fifteen to sixty seconds of terror, acute but contained. If I managed to dodge flying glass and books slipping off shelves, and if the structure I happened to be in held, that would be it, with no significant aftermath. But when I read about the havoc caused by the 1906 San Francisco Earthquake and attended an "Earthquake Awareness Symposium" run by the city of Berkeley, my picture of earthquake hazards was irrevocably altered. No longer did I see a major earthquake as a brief harrowing event; the aftermath, extending to days, perhaps even weeks, would be the worst part.

The information presented at the symposium was chilling. Along the San Andreas Fault, there is a 10- to 25-percent chance of an earthquake measuring eight or higher on the Richter scale in the next thirty years. Running through the East Bay are also the Hayward Fault and the Calaveras Fault, along which there have been earthquakes registering as high as seven on the Richter scale. Berkeley Fire Chief Jack Rosano emphasized that a major quake is "not a matter of if, but of when." The police and fire departments, hospitals, utilities, and private companies have a cooperative contingency plan, but for the first seventy-two hours following a quake most individuals would have to fend for themselves.

Telephone service and electricity will be out; the freeways will be at a standstill, with many overpasses collapsed; all roads in the hills and many in the flatlands will be impassable; there will be numerous fires, including several industrial fires out of control; the reservoirs may be leaking and gas mains broken; no one knows how many hospital beds would still be usable. Chief Rosano obliquely acknowledged that radiation would be monitored, and since I had read in *New West* that if a nuclear submarine in dry dock at Mare Island Naval Shipyard were being refueled during an earthquake, radiation could be spewed into the Bay and blown to Berkeley, I had to add that danger to my picture. An adventure? No thanks, I decided. I stored up food and water and made my plans to leave.

For a short while, I felt superior and almost safe, but as weeks passed, my resolution began to seem less than com-

PELLING. The trouble was that my departure date was several months off. I saw that I was attempting to make a bargain with time not so reckless, but also not so different from those of friends who said "after I finish school . . ." or "five more years . . ." Were they in turn much different from area natives who know that The Big One will come, but believe that they and their property will not be harmed? It's tempting to believe that we lead charmed lives; every moment without disaster seems to prove that we're right. But if a gun is loaded in one of a very large but finite number of chambers, years of harmless blanks actually increase the danger.

Yet some people choose to play Russian Roulette. I left and wasn't favored either with farce — the earthquake a week before my planned departure date — or with a vindication — the catastrophe striking immediately after I left. But I brought back east with me questions about the business of taking chances. Many people smoke; some hang-glide; few people always fasten their seat belts when they drive. After my return to Massachusetts, I listened to a bicycle racer friend describe a race in a downpour. "I went down at every corner," he said, and shrugged off painful-looking bruises. I realized that after two injurious falls off my bike, I lost enthusiasm for long-distance riding, just as two earthquake experiences turned me away from settling in an earthquake zone. My stay in California, I now see, exposed me to another risk, one that like blizzards, hurricanes, car accidents, and poison ivy is familiar to me. In acting on my fears, am I displaying simple good sense, or am I shrinking from challenges that might change me if I faced them? I don't know. And I'm willing to live with *that* uncertainty.

Marcia Yudkin, of Northampton, Massachusetts, has contributed to a number of magazines and presently is completing a novel. She received her Ph.D. from Cornell and has taught philosophy at Smith College.

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THE CLASSES

written by Cynthia Balzer

18 Secretary *Walter Adler*, Providence, writes: "During the past three years since our 60th reunion in June 1978, the class of 1918 has lost eighteen members: Prof. *Frederick Tompkins*, *Robert Parsons*, *James Jemal*, *Jim Bennett*, *Martin Donovan*, *John Leeming*, *Emery Foster*, *Paul Grimes*, *Harold Wilcox*, *Thomas Hall*, *Kenneth Parker*, *Henry Huggenwig*, *Harold Backus*, *Harold Wright*, *Allison Miller*, *Vernon Manley*, *Lawrence Flick*, *Henry Lanphier*, *Alfred Brossard*, and *Ireing S. Smith*. We salute them and honor their memory. Others of our classmates have, unfortunately, lost their wives. *Alice Bliss*, wife of *Zenas*, *Elsie Colley*, wife of *Dwight*, and *Mary Flanders*, wife of *Cy*. We honor their memory also, as we recall the many class functions and reunions they attended."

A few weeks ago at the annual meeting of the Class Officers Association held at the University, a framed Commendation from the association was received and accepted by the 1918 class secretary, commending the officers and the class for their fine accomplishments in behalf of the University over the years.

John Chatee, our long-time class agent, again received on behalf of the class the University's award for his excellent fund-raising efforts. For a number of years he has been assisted by *Ireing McDowell* and the class secretary.

Walter Adler began his sixty-fifth consecutive year as class secretary, having been elected in 1917. This service is a record for Brown and for most of the colleges and universities in the U.S. *Walter* started his fund-raising activities in September 1918, having received a leave of absence from the Army for a few days to attend the fund-raising meeting for the University that September.

20 *Mildred F. Chase*, West Dennis, Mass., was teted at a tea in her honor at the Rochambeau branch of the Providence Public Library, sponsored by the Friends of Rochambeau. *Mildred* was the first librarian of the Rochambeau branch and served there from November 1930 until her retirement in 1963.

22 The reunion committee for the Pembroke class of 1922 has met often this fall. Present were President *Isabel R. Abbott*, Secretary *Helen L. Javer Paxton*, and Treasurer *Margaret Perry Littlefield*. Plans for the reunion weekend are well under way. Save the dates June 4-7. You will be hearing from us again soon.

23 *Harold H. Young*, Summit, N.J., writes: "My classmate and fellow townsmen *Walter F. Waldata* is active as the chairman of the Zoning Board of Adjustment in Summit, N.J. He was first appointed to the

board in 1963. This board is charged with ironing out zoning problems, many of which are of a controversial nature, so *Walter's* name frequently appears in the local press."

24 Classmates of 1924 extend sincere sympathy to *Helen Fenner Walter* (Mrs. Leroy) on the death of her husband this past summer. Her residence is still in Lakewood, N.J.

25 A meeting of the class of 1925 was held on Oct. 31 at Maddock Alumni Center in Providence. In attendance were *Ben Roman*, president, *Richmond Sweet*, vice president, *Jim Rogers*, vice president, *Walter Whitney*, secretary, and *Pat Kenny* and *Bill Wagenknecht*. Guests at the meeting included Mrs. (Sandy) Roman, Mrs. (Mike) Rogers, *Caroline Fitch*, *Maxine Whitney*, and two of Ben's students from San Felipe, Venezuela, *Marco Antonio Gravina* and *Ruben Villalba Guede*. Assisting with arrangements were *Diane Feeley* and *Madelyne Codola '76* from the development office.

We were fortunate in having Dr. *Ernest S. Frenchis '48*, dean of the Graduate School, present his views of the development of the University College from the time of President *Faunce* to the present and of changes in the curriculum over the past fifty years.

Madelyne Codola, assistant director of the Brown Fund, submitted figures of the class gifts over a period of years. After discussion it was agreed that we would continue with solicitations by letter from President *Roman* to be followed later by personal phone calls where indicated.

After the meeting the group enjoyed an excellent luncheon at Carr's, after which some attended the Brown-Harvard football game at Brown Stadium.

Walter F. Whitney

26 *Peter Nelson*, son of class president *Norma Nelson*, Providence, was honored at a banquet in Delmont, Pa., on Oct. 22 as the 1981 "Engineer of the Year" by the Westmoreland County (Pa.) Chapter of the Pennsylvania Society of Professional Engineers.

Hazel Woodmansee, Cranston, R.I., has been exhibiting her oil paintings at several shows, including those at the Warwick Country Club, at Wickford, and on Columbus Day at the Common in Scituate, R.I. "She has sold a few and wishes she had taken up painting earlier in her life," writes class secretary *Hope Borden*.

27 Plans are well underway for our 55th reunion. *Fred Barrows* and the reunion committee are working to make June 4-7 a weekend to remember. Circle the date today and plan to return to Brown in June.

28 *Eleanor Briggs*, Warwick, recently received the "Justice for All Certificate of Recognition" at a meeting of the board of the Kent County Mental Health Center. The award is given by the Rhode Island Bar Association and the state Department of Elderly Affairs to senior citizens who have made contributions to their local communities over the years. She was one of the original supervisors of the Department of Old Age Assistance of Rhode Island, in 1936, and later held several positions with the Greater Providence Red Cross.

Edward Frazee, Holiday, Fla., has been elected president of the Suncoast chapter of the Florida Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. This chapter includes the area between Spring Hill-Brooksville and Tarpon Springs-Holiday on the west coast of Florida. He invites all visiting SAR's and DAR's and their spouses to attend the chapter's monthly luncheons, and to call him at (813) 934-0308 for reservations.

30 *Rose Hand Horn*, who now lives in Florida, spent a few days last summer with *Pat Hogan Shea*, and they visited *Virginia Goddard's* mother, now 94, who is "just wonderful."

Winthrop M. Southworth, Chevy Chase, Md., served the United Nations this fall as a member of the Committee of 17, a group of experts appointed by the UN Secretary General to review the administrative and financial structure of the organization. *Win* was also an adviser to the U.S. delegation to the 36th General Assembly of the UN.

Emma Driver Williams has the sympathy of her classmates on the death of her husband, *Clifford*. *Emma* lives at 500 Angell St., Providence 02906.

31 *Rosamond Danielson* married Col. *Robinson O. Bellin '32* on Nov. 14 in Ithaca, N.Y., where they will reside from Jan. 4 through May. They will then return to Cranston.

Louis Demmler, Edgewood, Pa., will retire as Edgewood's mayor this year. *Louis* has been mayor since 1957 and is still active in his business, *Demmler, Inc.*, as well as the Rotary of Pittsburgh and the Edgewood American Legion.

32 Pembroke '32! Plan now for our Fabulous Fiftieth June 4 to 7. Call or write your friends. Excavate your scrapbooks and memorabilia. Come and reminisce, eat, drink, and be merry with your classmates.

Col. *Robinson O. Bellin* married *Rosamond Danielson '31* on Nov. 14 in Ithaca, N.Y., where they will reside from Jan. 4 through May. They will then return to Cranston.

36 *Steve "Red" Armstrong*, Norwich, Conn., former baseball, basketball,

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and tennis star at Brown, was honored for his many years of devotion to recreation — particularly, the game of tennis — at a testimonial dinner last June at the Sheraton in Norwich.

40 Dorothy Ann Nalden Ellis, Westlake, Ohio, was given the Ohio Educational Library Media Association's highest honor, the Award of Merit, on Oct. 30. Dorothy is coordinator of school libraries in Rocky River, Ohio. She is past president of the school library association and an adjunct professor at Case Western Reserve University School of Library Science.

42 Class of '42 men and women should mark their first weekend in June, "Brown Campus." The plans for another co-reunion are well underway, with Bernie Bell, Herb Iselin, and Dotty Friar heading up the planning committee. Beginning with the perennial Friday afternoon reunion cocktail party at John Sapinsley's, there'll be a full weekend of events you won't want to miss, and we hope for a great representation in the Commencement procession on Monday morning. With our planned program and the University Commencement weekend events, there'll be a program with something for everyone. Join us for a great 40th Reunion!

43 William G. Weston, Warwick, was named executive director of the Warwick Arts Foundation last summer.

44 Lillian Affleck, Barrington, R.I., reports she is teaching in Barrington and busy in her social and professional life. John F. Ahearn, Jr., Shoal Creek, Ala., was promoted recently to senior vice president-corporate planning and development of Southern Natural Resources, Inc. (SONAT), of Birmingham. This year, he retired as a commander in the U.S. Naval Reserve. His wife recently graduated from law school and is now a full-time lawyer.

Isabel Howard Alexander, Lindsay, Okla., is still teaching high school science and doing medical technician work. At spring break last year, she took a Caribbean cruise.

Dorothy B. Berstein, Pawtucket, writes that she has just retired from teaching. Her oldest child, Rose Sue, is in the Foreign Service and is currently on a two-year assignment in Tel Aviv at the American Culture Center. Son David is a medicinal chemist in New York and attends Fordham Law School in the evening. Daughter Jane is working toward a master's degree in art therapy at George Washington University.

The sympathy of the class is extended to Shirley Burr Darling, Denver, Colo., whose husband, Larry, died suddenly last Feb. 11.


Dorothy Robinson Golner, Berkeley, Calif.,

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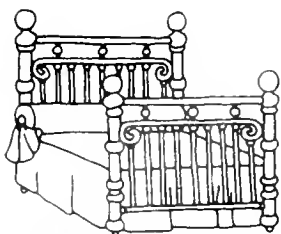
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recently finished a two-and-a-half-year term as president of the women's division of the Welfare Federation of Greater East Bay (Calif.). She is now a vice president of the federation.

Jane Hadheld Poole, Wilmington, Del., received her B.S. in professional arts from Wilmington College last spring and celebrated that achievement with a cruise to the British Isles in June.

Elizabeth Preter Rall, Houston, is now working for Occidental Petroleum, "doing the same old things — which I thoroughly enjoy — looking for gas and oil prospects." Elizabeth's youngest daughter graduated from Antioch last year.

Phyllis B. Oliver, Bloomfield, Conn., and her husband, Don, were in Europe last summer, seeing their son, Hal, and traveling through Germany, Austria, Switzerland, the Netherlands, England, and Scotland. Their daughter, Tracy, graduated last May from the Hartford College for Women with an associate of arts degree.

Frances A. Wood, Newport, R.I., has retired from teaching in the Newport High School.

Anne Young, Kingsport, Tenn., and four other charter members were honored last summer by the Kingsport branch of the American Association of University Women. The branch donated \$500 to the Flora Rawls Endowment to support the National AAUW Education Foundation Program in honor of the five. Anne is president of the Appalachian Council of Girl Scouts of America.

45 William A. Carroll, Greensboro, N.C., has been professor of political science at Guilford College in Greensboro since 1968 as well as a recent chairman of the department. "After teaching American constitutional law for many years as a political scientist, I decided that I ought to be a lawyer as well. So I joined the Middle Temple in London and during a number of summer vacations and a one-year study leave from Guilford College I ate dinners in hall and prepared for and eventually passed the English Bar Examination. From early May to early August this year I was in London to commence a pupillage, which is the first stage in the career of a barrister. I plan to continue my pupillage in succeeding summers until I have completed the prescribed twelve months as a pupil."

Stephen Wesley Nease, Quincy, Mass., was inaugurated as the ninth president of Eastern Nazarene College on Oct. 6. He was president of Bethany (Okla.) Nazarene College from 1972 to 1976 and president of Nazarene Theological Seminary, in Kansas City, Mo., from 1976 to December 1980, when he left for his current presidency. Dorothy J. Wells '53, Wayland, Mass., attended the inauguration ceremony as a delegate from Brown.

Phyllis Baldwin Young, Larchmont, N.Y., writes that from January to June the Young family will be residing in Athens, Ga., where her husband, William, will be a visiting professor at the Law School of the University of Georgia. Their son, Andrew, a junior in high school, will be with them. For anyone coming their way, their address is: 360 Milledge Heights, Athens, Ga. 30606, and the telephone is listed under "S. Edward Law."

Phyllis writes that she had a "marvelous surprise visit with Margaret Ajoonian Layshock at a Paris restaurant this past summer. She was in from California."

46 H. V. "Gene" Leonard, Jr. continues to enjoy life in Japan. He has been vice president of General Motors Overseas Corporation in Tokyo since January 1977 and is responsible for GM business in Japan, including its relationship with Isuzu Motors, Ltd., of which GM owns a 34.1-per cent equity share. He writes, "Should anyone from Brown be coming to Tokyo, we would be very pleased to meet with them."

Rev. and Mrs. W. Hollis Tegarden (Lois Thornton), Princeton, N.J., and Jamestown, R.I., report the birth of their first grandchild, Matthew Greathouse Allen, born Oct. 12 to their daughter, Pamela, and her husband, Mark Greathouse Allen. The other grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Max G. Allen (Elizabeth Crowley '39), of Channel Bells, Jamestown.

47 Make your arrangements now for attending our 35th reunion. The committee, consisting of chairman Norman A. Jerome, Dick Goff, Bob Jones, Al Maynard, Jay Z. James, and Elliot Andrews, is in the process of making plans for an active weekend. You should have received our mailings by now, so plan to return to campus this June for our welcoming reception, Campus Dance, class dinner, Sunday brunch, plus more, right through to Commencement. You will be hearing from us regularly, so start your plans now to join us on this big occasion. Should you have any questions or suggestions, call Norm Jerome at (401) 781-1092.

Alper Vestal Boyle, Bethesda, Md., married William F. Boyle in Kelso, Scotland, in August 1979. Her son, Andrew, attended the wedding and is spending a semester in England at Buckingham University. She is "hoping to head for California permanently in a year or so, real estate, golfing, and growing older!"

Winifred Porter McGillivray, Balerno, Edinburgh, Scotland, reports she had a visit last summer from Jayne Hessler Elston '46. The weather, according to Winnie, was ideal for seeing Edinburgh, the Festival, and the heather on the hills around Loch Lomond — Jayne had chosen the second-driest summer in 100 years to visit the McGillivrays. Winnie is finding that working with the Citizens Advice Bureau is very worthwhile, and she also serves as Sunday School superintendent, with 250 children under 12 years old. "Would love to see you all in June," she writes. "Am disappointed that reunions are not held with consecutive years."

Henry Zooloomian, Providence, is an applied probability analyst.

48 John A. Howland, New York City, assistant vice president of advertising for American Telephone & Telegraph, has been elected to serve on the board of directors of the Association of National Advertisers. Thomas T. Ryan '42, Wellesley Hills, Mass., vice president of advertising for Gillette North America of Boston, was elected chairman of the board. Peter Allport '41, Bronxville, N.Y., has been president of the association for twenty-one years. The elec-

tion was held during the ANA's 72nd annual meeting, held at the Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco in November.

John P. Prisley is president of Ecologics, in Harpers Ferry, W. Va.

Dr. Robert J. Welch, Woonsocket, R.I., is a clinical instructor at Tufts University School of Dental Medicine in Boston.

49 *Walter J. Creedon*, Littleton, Colo., is executive vice president of Warren & Sommer, Inc., an insurance firm in Denver.

The Rev. *George F. French*, Cooperstown, N.Y., rector of Christ Episcopal Church in Cooperstown, was installed as an honorary canon of the Cathedral of All Saints, Albany, and given his seat in the Great Choir on Nov. 1.

Theodore F. Low, Providence, writes that his daughter, *Sara* '82, is spending her junior year at the University of St. Andrew's in Scotland. During her first two years at Brown, she has been a member of the band and of women's crew. His other daughter, *Emily* '85, is a diver on the women's swim team.

Sue Dean Franke, Stratford, Conn., started a new job at the end of September as secretary to the senior vice president of Group W Satellite Communications, "an exciting new venture in cablevision." She enjoyed a visit with *Chris Brown Shultz* '49 in Ashaway, R.I., last summer.

Helvi Olen Moyer and her husband, *Robert* '50, South Windsor, Conn., are still actively employed at Travelers Insurance. Their eldest son, *Jim*, a graduate of the Uni-

versity of Connecticut, is an insurance agent. He is married to *Toni Le Maire*, also a UConn graduate of the class of 1976. Their other son, *Paul*, is a graduate of Colorado Aero Tech (class of 1978) and is employed at Gerber Scientific.

Sally deVeer Whipple and *Richard R. Whipple* are the grandparents of *Matthew Royce Crimmin*, born Aug. 15 to *David K. Crimmin* (see '72) and *Cynthia Whipple Crimmin*. The paternal grandparents are *Royce Crimmin* '49 and *Anna May Crimmin*. The great-grandparents are the late *Harvey H. Whipple, Sr.* '21 and *Marion Raybold Whipple* '21. *Sally* writes, "Little Matthew has already attended a Brown football game (at 10 weeks). Too bad it was vs. Harvard, but he didn't mind the score — only cried a little — but didn't we all? *Dr. Richard Whipple, Jr.* (see '77) graduated from the University of Connecticut Medical School in June and is a first-year resident at Albany Medical Center, specializing in orthopedic surgery. *Robert deVeer Whipple* graduates from Elmira College in June 1982. We can't have all Brown men!"

50 *Robert A. Moyer*, South Windsor, Conn., is still with Travelers Insurance. His wife, *Helvi* (see '49), writes that "Bob is a running enthusiast — he has twice run in the Newport Marathon."

52 After four years in Austria, where *Dwight R. Ambach* headed the economic and commercial sections at the American Embassy in Vienna, he and his family have returned to Washington and a

new job as dean of the School of Area Studies at the Foreign Service Institute. "We always will harbor fond memories of Austria," writes *Dwight*, "but it is good, too, to be back in the U.S.A. where the responsibilities of a 'semi-academic' are proving most agreeable."

Richard C. Sprinthall, Springfield, Mass., director of the graduate psychology program at American International College in Springfield, spoke at the New England Psychology Association's annual meeting Oct. 31-Nov. 1 at Brandeis University. His topic was "How Do We Teach the Scientific Basis of Our Discipline?"

53 *Paul A. Goldman*, Livingston, N.J., president of Paul Arnold Associates, Inc., a motor coach insurance specialist firm in Livingston, recently addressed the annual meeting of the Gray Line Sightseeing Association, Inc., in New Orleans.

54 *Charles W. Burdick, Jr.*, Gibsonia, Pa., was recently put on special assignment for the Westinghouse Transportation Division in Pittsburgh, coordinating off-site manufacturing of subcontract parts.

Dr. Gerald M. Burrow, Toronto, Canada, was appointed the Sir John and Lady Eaton Professor and chairman of the department of medicine at the University of Toronto on July 1. He also became physician-in-chief at the Toronto General Hospital. The department of medicine, *Dr. Burrow* writes, is one of the largest in North America, with nine hospitals, 1,500 medical beds, 500 faculty mem-

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bers, and 260 residents and interns.

Dr. Fredric D. Frigoletto, Jr., Wellesley, Mass., Harvard Medical School associate professor of obstetrics and gynecology, and Dr. Jason C. Birnholz, associate professor of radiology at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston, performed successful brain surgery on an unborn infant last winter. Dr. Frigoletto is chief of maternal/fetal medicine at the hospital and Dr. Birnholz is director of obstetrical ultrasound. The surgery was described in an article in the April 23 issue of the *New England Journal of Medicine*.

Delfina Fiorini Shockley, Waianae, Hawaii, has retired from a twenty-year teaching career.

55 In the November issue of the *BAM*, it was reported that Leslie Travis Wendel is the class secretary for 1955, when instead it is Mary Swan Anthony. Our apologies to Mary for this error.

Dr. Leonard W. Labush, Providence, was recently elected president of the Rhode Island Podiatry Society. The installation banquet was held at the Brown Faculty Club. An honored guest was Dr. Aaron Shatkin '56, president-elect of the Rhode Island Dental Association.

Barbara Grad Robbins, New York City, writes: "I am enjoying my third year as director of college counseling at the Anglo-American School in New York City. I am active in the NASP program for Brown and on the committee to raise funds for the Nat. Duke Lewis Professorship. I am happy to report that my son graduated from Brown last June (Ivan, see '81) and is taking this year off to travel before going on to graduate school in American history. My husband, Jim, makes several trips a year to Hong Kong as president of Crazy Horse sportswear."

Edgar A. Robinson, Houston, is senior vice president of Exxon Company, U.S.A.

Marvin Schwartz, La Jolla, Calif., is president of M. Schwartz Jeweler.

John F. Walter, Grahamsville, N.Y., is president of Sullivan County Community College, in Loch Sheldrake, N.Y.

George C. Wood, Bridgewater, Mass., is a supervisor at the First National Bank of Boston.

56 Please send class note information to Margaret Devoe Gidley, Class Secretary, 350 Olney St., Providence 02906.

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William T. Brightman III, Middletown, R.I., was recently elected a director and member of the executive committee of Old Colony Co-operative Bank. He is president and chief executive officer of Newport National Bank, Old Colony's commercial bank subsidiary.

Jeanne Maxwell Clark, West Bridgewater, Mass., is a continuing-care coordinator at the Braintree (Mass.) Hospital, where she makes plans for patient dismissals. Her son, John, is at the University of Rhode Island, Eric is at Clarkson College, and her two daughters are in high school.

William Cooper, Wolfeboro, N.H., who was head of the math department and varsity coach at Trinity-Pawling School for twenty years, founded the Wolfeboro Camp School, Inc., five years ago.

Judy Davidson, Barrington, R.I., is a docent at the RISD Museum in Providence. Son Bruce is at Pomona College and son Andy is at Pitzer College, both part of the Claremont (Calif.) College system.

Bob Halkyard, Seekonk, Mass., is president of Information Systems, Inc., a computer service company in Pawtucket. He is the immediate past president of the Blackstone Valley Chamber of Commerce. His daughter, Kim, is a sophomore at Penn State, and his son, Chris, is a sophomore at Northfield-Mount Hermon.

Seymour Karnes, who lives in Rock Hill, S.C., has worked for Sun Chemical for twenty-one years. His son graduated from the University of Rhode Island and his daughters are attending Winthrop College.

Jennifer Morgan Massey has been working in real estate since moving to San Clemente, Calif., in 1977. She writes that she finds the development and investment tax shelter aspects fascinating. Her daughter, Hilary, is a freshman at Brown.

Carol Jodat Montross, San Diego, Calif., works in the emergency room at Sharp Memorial Hospital in San Diego. Her daughter, Lisa, is a 1981 graduate of UCLA, and her son, Chris, is a second classman at the U.S. Naval Academy in Annapolis.

George Otto, Glen Head, N.Y., is marketing manager for an export business magazine published in Spanish. He is involved in international sales and marketing of graphic arts equipment and supplies to Latin America, Spain, and Portugal.

Julie Petrarcha, Warwick, taught school for twenty-four years, the last thirteen at Kent Country Day School, a nursery school that she founded. She has changed careers and is president of Oak Hill Realty Corporation, a family-owned business dealing in rental and commercial property.

Roberta M. Shakis, Cambridge, Mass., has entered a 650-hour course in five computer languages and looks forward to working as a computer programmer-analyst next spring. "I have become a computer maniac at the mid-point of my life," she writes. She is also working on three books.

Hazel Kingsley Turley, Lincoln, R.I., is assistant nursing director at the Jane Brown Unit of Rhode Island Hospital. Her son, Kevin, 15, won the class of 1956 "Fun Run" at our 25th reunion. Her daughter, Michelle, the first female to finish, was third. Son Chris is an engineering student at the University of Rhode Island.

Peter J. Tutless, Memphis, Tenn., is retired from the U.S. Air Force as a lieutenant colonel and is in real estate investment with his company, Tutless Investment.

Peter Von Stein, Foster City, Calif., is executive vice president of Applied Medical Technology, in Mountain View, Calif.

57 Remember the 25th, June 4, 5, and 6.

Robert A. Corrigan, Hingham, Mass., is starting his third year as chancellor of the University of Massachusetts in Boston. He was recently elected a trustee of the Boston Committee, Inc., a group organized by Mayor Kevin White to deal with racial tensions in the city. His son, John, is a freshman at Brown.

Polly Griscom Fiedler, Hamden, Conn., was married on May 24 to F. Aldrich "Aldy" Edwards. "Together we have six children ranging in age from 15 to 21," she writes. "My daughter, Georgie Fiedler, is graduating from Brown in June 1982. Jon is a sophomore at Pitzer College in Claremont, Calif., and Trini is a freshman at Syracuse University. For the past two and a half years I have owned and operated my own art gallery in downtown New Haven. It's called Artists' Signature Gallery and I cater especially to corporate clients all over Connecticut and sell primarily Connecticut artists' work. It doesn't leave an awful lot of time to do my own painting, but I try sporadically. Sailing and tennis fit in where they can — we just purchased a weekend sailboat named the *Boola-Bear* (yes, Aldy went to Yale)."

William L. Haslam, Groton, Mass., has been appointed president of the Baseball Card Collectors Association of America. Anyone interested or who would know of other card collectors can contact Bill at 150 Flanell Rd., Groton, Mass. 01450. His telephone number is (617) 448-3339.

Carl C. Panthen, Haverford, Pa., is senior vice president of the Bank of New Jersey, in Moorestown.

Rev. Glenn Haselton Turner, Baton Rouge, La., minister of the Unitarian Fellowship there, has been chosen to serve as district executive of the Northeast district of the Unitarian Universalist Association.

Max Volterra, Attleboro, Mass., a principal in the law firm of Volterra and Goldberg of Rehoboth, was elected treasurer of the Massachusetts Bar Association recently. He is also town counsel in Seekonk and Rehoboth and president of the Attleboro District Bar Association.

Larry Waterman, Miami, Fla., writes that he is still employed at Pan American World Airways as manager-tour developer for the Florida region. His major responsibility is the development and implementation of all leisure-market products to support PanAm's worldwide rates from the state of Florida.

58 William H. Chadwick, New Britain, Conn., president of the New Britain National Bank, was also elected chief executive officer of the bank in July.

59 John V. Canfield, Toronto, Canada, has written a book, *Wittgenstein: Language and World*, published by University of Massachusetts Press. The book is an exam-

ination of the writings of Ludwig Wittgenstein, a leading figure in the development of twentieth-century philosophy. John teaches philosophy at Erindale College of the University of Toronto.

Louis E. Hathaway III, Darien, Conn., vice president and director of real estate and mortgages at Manhattan Life Insurance Company, has been elected to the board of governors of the National Association of Certified Mortgage Bankers. He was also recently presented with the association's Distinguished Fellow Award in recognition of his "excellence, experience, and expertise in the real estate and mortgage field."

Donald J. Warburton, Hingham, Mass., is division staff manager of operator services at New England Telephone in Boston.

60 Stark Biddle, Washington, D.C., has become vice president of the Overseas Development Council, a private non-profit research and education institution in Washington.

Caroline Aldrich Langen, Chico, Calif., was recently promoted to student affairs officer IV and associate director of admissions at California State University-Chico. Caroline is a member of several professional organizations in her field, including the American Association of Collegiate Registrars and Admissions Officers. She has done research on educational systems in Kuwait and South American countries and has edited books on admissions-related topics from research done in other countries. In addition to presenting panels and workshops for professional organizations, Caroline is active on many University committees and involved in University conferences and workshops.

D. Laurel Schauer, Cleveland, Ohio, is director of the Mental Development Center at Case Western Reserve University.

61 Richard L. Morrill, Danville, Ky., was appointed the eighteenth president of Centre College of Kentucky in November. He was president of Salem College and Salem Academy, in Winston-Salem, N.C., at the time of his election at Centre. Prior to his appointment at Salem, he had been executive assistant to the provost and affiliate professor of religious studies at Penn State. Dick is the author of a new book, *Teaching Values in College*. He will take office at Centre next summer. In the meantime, Centre's interim president will be its provost and dean of the college, Edgar C. Reckard, a former chaplain and professor of religious studies at Brown.

Robert W. Schmid, Pittstown, N.J., vice president of the First National Bank of Central Jersey, has been appointed director of marketing for the bank.

62 Barry Behn, Foxboro, Mass., was recently elected vice president of marketing of Brodie, Inc., of Woburn, Mass. Barry will assume full responsibility for marketing and sales of Brodie's line of material handling equipment products and services.

Dale Burg, New York City, was recently named manager, corporate communications at Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc. Dale was married on Oct. 4 to Richard Nusser, a journalist and writer currently working in

advertising at *Billboard*, the music trade journal.

Charles M. Coe, Morristown, N.J., was named director of public affairs for Allied Chemical Company, a unit of Allied Corporation, on Oct. 26. He will be responsible for all public and government relations programs as well as employee communications and community relations. In addition, he will also provide company management with information on external developments important to the chemical industry.

Atle Gjelsvik (Ph.D., '60 Sc.M.), Tappan, N.Y., has recently published a book, *The Theory of Thin Walled Bars*, published by Wiley Interscience of New York. Atle is a professor of civil engineering at Columbia University and is married to Carol Canner '59. The Gjelsviks have two children, Erik, 14, and Annie, 13.

Peyton Howard, Washington, D.C., is with the Records Declassification Division of the National Archives. He is doing research for a biography of the Carroll family of Maryland in the Colonial and Revolutionary eras. In addition, he is working on an updated history of Norwood Parish, his local Episcopal church in Bethesda/Chevy Chase.

Gordon Hughes, Chico, Calif., is an associate professor of mathematics at California State University-Chico. He will be in England this year on a Fulbright Exchange. Gordon writes, "I'll be in Providence for the 20th reunion!"

Stephen G. Joseph, Boston, was recently promoted to associate professor of philosophy at Boston State College.

Patricia Brown Karnig, Cornwall, N.Y., is serving on the southeastern New York state area board of Women's Aglow Fellowship, an international Christian charismatic women's group of more over 1,300 worldwide fellowships. They train women to become leaders in local WAF groups and help start new WAF groups within the area from Oneonta to Yonkers. Her husband, Jack, is now a consulting forester as well as manager of Harvard Black Rock Forest. Their children are Gary, 16, and Michelle, 14.

David B. Kauffman, Villanova, Pa., is still real estate officer at First Federal Savings, the third largest savings & loan association in Pennsylvania. He also teaches architecture at night at the Main Line Night School. He writes: "I finally gave up the treasury of the Brown Club of Philadelphia after seventeen years — got stuck with the vice presidency! Still enjoy Brown: Campaign for Brown area chairman, class agent, board of the Associated Alumni, NASP — still gung-ho after twenty years!"

Carol Keenan, Churchville, Md., has returned to the Harford Day School in Bel Air, Md., as the fifth grade teacher. She had been teaching at Fallston (Md.) High School.

Gene Kopf, St. Louis, Mo., was recently promoted to group vice president for Alusuisse's largest American subsidiary, Consolidated Aluminum Corporation. In his new position, Gene assumes responsibility for fabricated metal sales and operations of the fourth largest U.S. aluminum producer.

Multimedia works by **Richard Kostelanetz**, "Wordsand:", and performances of his play, *Epiphanies*, were featured at the Vassar College Art Center, Poughkeepsie, N.Y., Oct. 18-Nov. 15. Richard delivered a lecture on

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his work on Nov. 2. He resides in New York City.

Jon Leibowitz, New York City, was a house guest of David Nissenberg '61 and his wife, Merel, of La Jolla, Calif. in late August. As Jon writes, "The visit was notable as a time to renew an old friendship begun at Brown which has languished far too long." David and Merel have three children and are partners in a two-member law firm in La Jolla. At the time of Jon's visit, the president of the Brown Club there, John Brown '58, hosted a cocktail party for the freshmen about to leave for Providence. David and Merel were in New York in October, Jon writes, "and I was happy to repay their hospitality. Once again, we had a warm reunion. These visits with each other convince me that threads once dropped can be picked up again happily. Our class reunion in June can serve as a time for that, and I urge my classmates to consider attending."

Alison Borton Libshutz, Houston, writes that all is well in Texas. Her only complaint, "I wish it would snow."

Douglas O'Connell is now residing in Brookfield, Conn. He is a captain for Pan Am.

Allen M. Parkman, Washington, D.C., is senior staff economist with the Council of Economic Advisers.

Helene E. Schwartz and Howard Kenyon were married on Sept. 24. They will continue to live in New York City, but have bought a house in Esopus, N.Y., too. She asks, "Do we have any Brown neighbors?"

Jay Stevens, San Francisco, is vice president and general counsel (and co-founder) of TXL Corporation. TXL arranges lease financing and otherwise participates in major capital equipment financing.

Patricia Lunder Teele, Chelmsford, Mass., reports she recently gave an organ recital in her hometown in Indiana. "It's frightening getting back into performing after eighteen years away from music." Her daughter, Cindy, is a junior at Brown, and her son, Johnny, is a freshman at the University of Massachusetts. The Teeles still have two at home. Her husband, John, has left MIT after twenty years and is now working for Riverside Research Institute. "After being assigned to the Huntsville, Ala., office and spending a few months there without family," she writes, "he is now working in Boston on the ship, *Observation Island*." Patricia saw Debbie Young Dettering and her family when they brought their oldest for her freshman year at Harvard and Margery Goddard Whiteman and family in Albany this summer.

Gregory Wanamaker, Wahiawa, Hawaii, is executive officer at the Naval Communications Station in Wahiawa.

Thomas H. Wilson, Houston, was appointed to the board of directors of NOIL Energy Resources, Inc., New York City last August. Thomas is director and vice chairman of the board of Capital Bank N.A. in Houston.

63 Douglass M. Barnes has joined D. F. King & Company, Inc. as a vice president in its New York office. He will have responsibility for investor relations and special assignments in the firm's other consulting.

Penny Johnson Korhonen, Lake Forest, Ill., has been elected chairman of the board of trustees of the Chicago Zoological Society, which manages the Brookfield Zoo for the Cook County Forest Preserve District. Penny is the first woman to serve in this capacity in the society's sixty-year history. Previous to this, she served as chairman of the board's Special Projects Committee, which started the Brookfield Zoo Parents animal adoption program in 1977, through which the public contributed \$600,000 toward the zoo's animal food bills. Commenting on this, Penny remarked, "The interest shown by the Chicago public in the parents program has been wonderful. This zoo and these animals belong to the people of the entire Chicago area, and it is only through their involvement that Brookfield Zoo will continue to be one of the best and most innovative facilities of its kind in the world."

Two plays by John Ford Noonan, *Spanish Confusion* and *Friends in High Places*, were presented this summer at Johnson State College, Johnson, Vt. John was in residence at Johnson State for the ninth summer season. He recently completed the screenplay for his off-Broadway success, *A Couple White Chicks Sitting Around Talking*, which will be directed by Jack Lemmon and star Jill Clayburgh and Susan Sarandon.

64 Dr. Lawrence H. Green, Bel Air, Calif., is practicing ophthalmology in North Hollywood. He is an instructor at UCLA's Jules Stein Eye Institute. He and his

wife, Joanne Monson, have a 15-month-old son, Justin Ryan.

Peter T. LeClair, South Windsor, Conn., actuary in the health products/life division of Aetna Life & Casualty in Hartford, has achieved the distinction of Associate in the Casualty Actuarial Society. The presentation was made at the annual meeting of the society held in November in New Orleans.

John R. Nixon, East Providence, has been appointed senior vice president of Industrial National Bank for the Blackstone Valley region. In this capacity, John supervises the bank's five branch offices in Pawtucket, Central Falls, and Lincoln.

Sarah Christian O'Dowd (M.A.T., '76 Ph.D.), Riverside, R.I., is associate professor of psychology at the Community College of Rhode Island.

Robert S. Olsen, Spring, Texas, is assistant manager of Armstrong World Industry in Houston.

Eduard Sederquest, Tolland, Conn., has been named director of operations analysis in the operations resources department of Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company.

David S. Telegen, Framingham, Mass., was appointed to a two-year term on the Massachusetts Rate Setting Commission in September by Gov. Edward King.

65 In November, Edward H. Gross, Short Hills, N.J., was named assistant vice president-financial planning and analysis for General Industrial Products Group, a branch of W. R. Grace & Co. of

ALUMNI NEWSMAKERS

If music has charms to soothe the savage breast, Les Carpenter '50 and Albert O. Lundin '23 must be charming gentlemen.

Carpenter, an executive with American Tourister in Warren, Rhode Island, has garnered publicity recently for a story sent out on the UPI wire. Seems Les has written a song extolling the virtues of Newport, Rhode Island — the same way "I Left My Heart in San Francisco" remembers that fair city. According to a story in the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*, he wrote an entire record album of songs describing "The Charm of Newport" (the album title) done in the traditional style of the '40s. The title song is a soft ballad of love and mystery that tells "vivid tales out of history" about the "marble halls that echo memories beneath the avenue's hanging trees."

Carpenter wrote the title song more than five years ago and had been playing it weekends at the Canfield House restaurant. He got favorable reviews from the restaurant patrons, and when the owner of radio station WOTB agreed to play the record if Carpenter recorded one, the album was cut.

So far "The Charm of Newport" has sold approximately 300 copies, but Car-

penter still hopes to strike the musical motherlode. He keeps sending it to record producers, managers, and a service that tries to match singers with new songs. After all, as Carpenter says, "I Left My Heart" was written twelve to fifteen years before Tony Bennett recorded it."

Albert Lundin, one of the most loyal of Brown alumni, has developed a "Lundin Method for Playing the Piano Quickly" for people who would like to be able to tickle the ivories but who don't have the time or perseverance to struggle with scales and notes and years of lessons. In a story sent out on the AP wire, Lundin, who lives in Wayzata, Minnesota, explained that he thought there are a lot of people who would like to "just fool around with the piano."

Lundin, who took piano lessons as a boy with unsuccessful results, bought a piano three years ago when his wife was ailing in a nursing home. He tried to retrain himself but decided it was laborious and monotonous, so he developed his "method."

"I decided to approach it mathematically and harmonize the scale." He says

New York.

Allan C. Kirkman, Glen Mills, Pa., was elected executive vice president at Provident National Corporation and Provident National Bank, Philadelphia, at a recent meeting of the boards of directors. Allan is responsible for administration at PNC and heads the bank's real estate, facilities management, and international divisions.

R. Ivan Summer, Monticello, Fla., is president of Enterprise Systems, Inc., a computer firm in Tallahassee.

Ken Weinstock, New York City, has been named vice president of special programming for Home Box Office, Inc. He will be responsible for all HBO special programming, including comedy, variety, documentaries, and the expanding area of theatrical production and series development.

Richard G. Weiss, Bethesda, Md., is associate professor of chemistry at George Washington University.

Chris Yegen, Tenafly, N.J., writes that Integrity Group, Inc., of which he is chairman, "successfully went public in August 1981."

Eunice Elizabeth Whitney was married this summer in Scarsdale, N.Y. to Denton Paul Andrews of Coeur D'Alene, Idaho. Eunice, an attorney, was with the New York accounting firm of Deloitte Haskins & Sells, and her husband, former counsel to the supervisor of shipbuilding and repair of the Navy Department, is now associate counsel with the Office of General Counsel of the Navy in Washington, D.C. They are living in Falls Church, Va.

66 Bruce C. Barton, Burlington, Conn., has joined the staff of Change Agents, a training and counseling center located in Hartford. For the past fifteen years, he conducted a private practice of marriage, family, and individual therapy in West Hartford.

Stephen J. Brinn has been named director of marketing for the new Long Wharf Marriott Hotel in Boston. He had held the same position at a Marriott in Springfield, Mass.

Ron Holmberg and his wife, Carol, of Fairfield, Conn., report the birth of their first child, Jessica Susanne, on Aug. 9.

John L. Johnson, Westlake Village, Calif., is president of Conejo Hardwoods.

Herbert W. Karg, Corona Del Mar, Calif., has been named manager, production and inventory control, for ITT Cannon Electric in Fountain Valley, Calif.

Jane Konheim Kasov, New York City, is in public relations at Adams and Rhinehart. She writes, "This summer our account team was in the thick of the Seagram-Mobil-Du Pont battle for Conoco. We represented Seagram with the press." In addition to her professional activities, which include writing, Jane is busy teaching her son, Daniel, to play the piano. She recalls the time she studied with Ivan Waldbauer when she was at Brown, and comments, "Only I am the teacher now!" Jane's husband is Joseph Kasov.

Martha Burgess Kroch, Philadelphia, Pa., is an administrative assistant with Language Research Associates.

Dr. Albert A. Milanesi, Chatham, N.J., has joined the staff of Overlook Hospital in Summit, N.J., as an orthopedic surgeon.

Barbara I. Rodgers, New Haven, Conn., is an attorney with the law firm of Wiggins & Dana in New Haven.

John H. Sennhauser, New York City, reports his occupation as "the theater."

Robert T. Souers, Gaithersburg, Md., has joined Marriott Corporation as director of corporate relations. He will be responsible for media relations at the corporate level as well as a variety of other public relations activities. Terry is an accredited member of the Public Relations Society of America. He and his wife, Susan, have two children, Amy, 6, and Bobby, 3. Prior to joining Marriott, Terry served for nearly five years as manager of corporate news services for Sperry Corporation.

Lawrence M. Taylor, Jr. has been named vice president of Globalease, Inc., a new subsidiary of the Walter E. Heller International Corporation that will provide medium-term capital equipment financing and leasing services, primarily in major Latin American markets. Larry and his wife, Rhea, report the birth of Rebecca Lindsay on June 25.

David L. Wasserman, Syosset, N.Y., assistant actuary with Insurance Services Office in New York City, has achieved the distinction of Fellow in the Casualty Actuarial Society. The award was presented at the society's annual meeting held in November in New Orleans.

Two music makers, an advertising mogul, writing a hit movie

that certain chords automatically go with certain notes, and harmonizing becomes second nature once the student learns the position and relationship of chords. His "treatise," which sells for \$10 in Wayzata stores, requires a sense of rhythm, an understanding of note values, and a basic knowledge of what the notes are on a music staff and keyboard.

Lundin says he doesn't have time to be bored. Besides marketing his method, the eighty-three-year-old retired management consultant charts the stock market "for fun and mental exercise," cooks his own meals, does volunteer work for the Wayzata Chamber of Commerce, travels, and works on future editions of the method.

If you live in one of thirteen major metropolitan areas in the country, you may be familiar with the *Best Years Guide*, a magazine published by Richard J. Roll '74 that is inserted into the Sunday paper and aimed at "The Indispensables."

And who are the "Indispensables"? In a recent full-page advertisement in the business section of the *New York Times* the Indispensables are defined as the

2,600,000 households that "have all the basic necessities out of the way; all the children are grown; there's money in the bank; there's a feeling that the Best Years are ahead; and they are ready, willing, and able to buy."

Roll has put together an attractive marketing program devoted to lifestyle planning for affluent people over forty-five. "Authoritative articles on money matters, travel and leisure, second homes, health and beauty — everything this super group finds useful in their lives." After a three-issue, one-year history, over forty advertisers have signed up, signaling that Roll may have a successful venture on hand.

Before the movie had been released generally, *Absence of Malice* was being heralded as one of the best movies of 1981. Starring Paul Newman and Sally Field, *Absence* is a story about a newspaper reporter and her scoop, confidentiality of sources, and the matter of manipulation of and by the media. The movie was written by someone who is familiar with the territory: the former executive editor of the *Detroit Free Press*, Kurt Luedtke '61.

Says the *Los Angeles Times*: "How Luedtke came to write a story that attracted the high-powered likes of Newman and Field, and director Sidney Pollack, is basically just your simple, heart-warming take-this-job-and-shove-it saga, born of a marriage of executive burn-out and mid-life crisis."

Luedtke began his journalistic career at the *Miami Herald*, a Knight-Ridder newspaper, and moved up so rapidly that he found himself executive editor of the *Detroit Free Press* at thirty-three. He "burned out" in 1979 and headed for Hollywood to learn the movie business. Eventually the story idea for *Absence* was generated, and he found himself writing a hit movie. He admits that he was "more than lucky in the people I've dealt with. It is also a huge advantage to be married to Eleanor Luedtke, who has her own career as vice president of the University of Detroit, a private Jesuit institution." Since her job isn't easily transferred to Hollywood, the Luedtkes live in Detroit.

"Basically," he says, "it's having a wife like Eleanor, with a career of her own, that lets some fool like me go off and tilt with windmills." K.H.

wife, Lynn, and I have just celebrated our tenth wedding anniversary; we have two beautiful daughters — Jennifer, 8, and Megan, 5 (classes of '95 and '98?). I am now a senior environmental engineer with Schering-Plough Corporation, a multinational pharmaceutical and consumer-goods manufacturer, based in Kenilworth, N.J."

David K. Crimmin and his wife, Cynthia Whipple Crimmin, of Waltham, Mass., are parents of Matthew Royce Crimmin, born Aug. 15.

Christine A. Curcio, Watertown, Mass., recently completed her Ph.D. in anatomy at the University of Rochester and is currently a postdoctoral trainee at Boston University School of Medicine. Her husband is **Kenneth Sloan** (see '69).

Dr. John W. Pearson, Riverhead, N.Y., is a cardiologist at Riverhead Medical Specialists.

Peter L. Perl, Arlington, Va., is now a reporter for the *Washington Post* after several years with the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*.

Clifton Saper and **Christine Bowman** "are ecstatic to announce the expansion of their family practice to include Nicholas David Bowman Saper, a graduate of the Northwestern Memorial Hospital birthing room, September 23, specializing in gestools therapy, primal screaming, brief strategic diapering, and biofeeding." **Cliff, Christy**, and **Nicholas** live at 831 Madison, Evanston, Ill. 60202. **Cliff** is a clinical psychologist in Evanston, and **Christy** is a member of the public relations staff at Northwestern Memorial.

Brenda Lockhart Springsted, Jacksonville, Ill., is a housewife and archaeologist.

Susan B. Stamm is with Continental Bank in Chicago.

Jerome B. Zeldis, Newton Highlands, Mass., is a clinical and research fellow at the Harvard Medical School.

73 Tom Brischler, Port Jefferson, N.Y., writes that he is still teaching English at Sachem High School in Lake Ronkonkoma, N.Y. He is also involved in union politics as vice president for the 1,100-member Sachem Central Teachers Association. He won a feature award from the Union Teacher Press Association last August at the AFT convention in Denver. He was in Washington on Sept. 19 for Solidarity Day, calling it "the most impressive day yet for labor." Tom is also interviewing prospective Brown students for NASP. In addition to playing French horn in a community wind ensemble and part-time bartending in a local pub, he is "seriously mulling the moot question of my current single status vs. married life. I'm still looking."

Nancy Johnson and **Jon Wing Nystrom** were married April 4 in New Orleans. **Nancy** received her Ph.D. in 1979 from the University of Texas at Austin and is in her third year as assistant professor of education and Latin American studies at Tulane University. **Jon** is an architect with Mathes, Bergman, and Associates. Attending the wedding were **Mary Earle Griffin** and **Carol Jane Franklin** ('77 M.D.).

Michael J. Kemper, Glenview, Ill., was elected second vice president in the real estate services department of Continental Illinois National Bank and Trust Company of

Chicago on Oct. 23.

Todd David Peterson married **Jennifer Nash Waters** in Southwest Harbor, Maine, on Sept. 19. They are both associates with the law firm of Crowell & Moring in Washington, D.C., and are residing in Alexandria, Va.

Albert R. Romano, an attorney with Almonte, Lisa and Pisano in Providence, has organized some local alumni of Delta Tau fraternity into a support group for Delta Tau undergraduates, evicted in June from South Wayland House for acts of vandalism that took place last year. Assisted by **Nino Moscardi** and **Bob McNamara** '76, Al has been working with the fraternity's leadership to define and enforce appropriate standards of behavior and to regain the house's residential status on campus. He suggests that alumni of Delta Tau who wish to know more about the fraternity's current situation, or who would like to support his committee's efforts, contact him at his law office, 5 Benefit St., Providence, R.I. 02904.

Paul D. Sampson has moved west again, to Seattle, where he is an assistant professor of statistics at the University of Washington.

William Sonnenburg, Chattanooga, Tenn., a graduate of Memphis State University School of Law, became senior law clerk to U.S. District Judge Frank Wilson last summer. He has been a clerk for Judge Wilson since September 1980.

Shelley Lyne Wallace is an attorney in Hollywood, Fla.

Dr. Clarence L. Wiley, Oklahoma City, Okla., a dermatologist, is a staff physician at Presbyterian Hospital.

74 Jean-Louis Claudon (Sc.M.) has received his doctor of engineering degree from the University of Tokyo. He is currently a commercial under-attaché with the French Embassy in Tokyo. He and his wife, **Haru Tadokoro** '76 Ph.D., have been living in Japan since 1977.

Dr. David Denekas has opened a small general medical practice in Columbia, a community of 900 in northeastern North Carolina. He writes, "I am the only doctor in the county, a dubious distinction, I'd say, and I have something like a country doctor's responsibilities: orthopedics, pediatrics, some minor and plastic surgery, as well as internal medicine, and I make house calls. I finished my internal medicine training at the George Washington University Medical Center in June. In my free time I'm painting an old house, and I sail my 27' sailboat in the nearby Albemarle Sound."

Dr. Charles S. Horn, Honolulu, Hawaii, and his wife, **Vicki**, report the birth of **Heather Lynn** on Sept. 23. **Charles** is in the last months of his senior resident year in pediatrics at Tripler Army Medical Center.

John Lomicky, West New York, N.J., has been appointed vice president of merchandising and advertising for Carpet Fair, Inc., in New York City.

John Mathieu and his wife, **Jamie**, of Vancouver, Wash., report the birth of **Jennifer Cameron Mathieu** on Oct. 18. Their son, **Aaron**, was born Feb. 24, 1979.

Dee Michel, Cambridge, Mass., recently published an article, "We Are All Sexual Minorities," in the *Gay Community News*. He also attended the first get-together of the

Brown/Pembroke Gay/Lesbian Alumni/ae Association during homecoming weekend. He is part of the Boston chapter, also newly formed, which can be reached c/o B. Barnert, 1694-B Beacon St. #2B, Brookline, MA. Dee does bookbinding in the MIT Libraries and freelance indexing for Harvard University Press and is looking for other indexing work. Last April Dee was a founding parent of NOLAG (the National Organization of Lesbians and Gays) and in September he participated in a jazz/tap dance performance at the Institute for Contemporary Dance's open house in Cambridge.

Marc E. Perlmutter and his wife, **Sue**, report the birth of **Dara Beth** last March 27. They live in Hartsdale, N.Y.

James Austin Phillips and **Teri Lynn Potter** were married on Sept. 6 in Winchester, Mass. They are now living in Washington, where he works as a Middle Eastern analyst for the Heritage Foundation and she is an artist. Among those attending the wedding were best man **Steve Onysko** '74 and Massachusetts State Senator **Sam Rotondi** '69.

Dr. Steven A. Rasmussen ('77 M.D.), Newport, Vt., joined the staff of the Northeast Kingdom Mental Health Service last July 15. He is the first National Health Service Corps psychiatrist assigned to this three-county area. He and his wife, **Frances**, have two sons, **Benjamin** and **Jacob**.

Ellen Saxe Saliman and her husband, **Jerry**, report the birth of twin daughters, **Rebecca Gail** and **Dena Rose**, on Aug. 12. **Ellen** and **Jerry** recently moved from Los Angeles to San Mateo, Calif. He is employed as a staff physician at Kaiser Permanente.

Richard B. Schlenger, New York City, is in real estate finance at Citibank, N.A.

Dr. John W. Shuck, Silver Spring, Md., is a cardiology fellow at Walter Reed Army Medical Center in Washington.

Timothy M. Smith, Hamden, Conn., is a research assistant in the department of physics at Yale.

Dr. David D. Stark, San Francisco, is a physician at the University of California.

Carl W. Struener is president of Struener Bros. and Echols, Inc., a developer/general contracting firm in Baltimore.

Dr. Robert J. Weinberg, Rochester, N.Y., a first-year fellow in the division of gastroenterology at the University of Rochester Medical Center, has been named the Bradford Scholar in Pediatrics. The award is given annually to a pediatrician who is preparing for a teaching career, and it honors **Dr. William L. Bradford**, professor emeritus and former chairman of the University's department of pediatrics.

George Grant Woody III was married to **Michelle Oliver** this summer in New York City. **George** is a product manager for the American Home Products Corporation in New York, and **Michelle** is an account representative with the utilities department of the Morgan Guaranty Trust Company in New York.

Steven G. Zieff, Palo Alto, Calif., is an attorney with the Legal Aid Society of San Mateo County in Redwood City, Calif.

75 Elizabeth Bartman, New York City, is a doctoral student in art history at Columbia University. She will be in Europe until 1983.

Peter Chignor, Santa Barbara, Calif., has been promoted to district operations manager of the Santa Barbara District of Airborne Freight Corporation.

Ron Hausman and *Joanne Garston* (see '79) were married in August in New Haven, Conn., and are living in Boston. Ron is self-employed as a fine woodworker and furniture designer.

William Kairit, Pleasant Grove, Miss., is teaching science and coaching basketball as well as assisting in football and baseball coaching.

Thomas A. Kavazanjian and his wife, Jan, of Willowbrook, Ill., report the birth of their daughter, Kim, on June 24. Tom is currently Chicago regional sales manager for New Jersey Aluminum Company (an operating unit of the Easco Corporation), an aluminum extrusion and drawn tube mill. He also writes that he got together in early June with fellow classmates *Jerry Gilligan*, *Bob Mueller*, and *John Breuer*. "More recently, another classmate, *Ross Krummel*, spent Labor Day with us in our home. Ross was en route from New Jersey to his home in Denver."

Susan Knapp, Berkeley, Calif., is a student in the School of Public Health at the University of California.

Constance M. Mading, Wilton, Conn., has been appointed manager of employee relations for Pitney Bowes U.S. Business Systems in Stamford.

Pam (Giuse) and *Stu Merl*, Syracuse, N.Y., report the birth of their second son, Geoffrey, on Aug. 18. Pam writes, "Danny (who's 2) thinks his new brother is great — the two of them keep me happily busy." She adds, "Stu is currently in his first year of a three-year hematology-oncology fellowship at the Upstate Medical Center here in Syracuse. He's quite busy, but he seems to really enjoy his work."

Dr. Alan Muney ('78 M.D.) and his wife, Lisa Greenman Muney, of St. Louis, Mo., report the birth of their first child, Sara Allison, "Brown class of 2003," on Oct. 23. Lisa has taken a leave of absence as an attorney with the firm of Thompson and Mitchell in St. Louis. Alan has entered pediatric practice with Lisa's father.

Timothy Otter, Bronx, N.Y., is a research associate and cell biologist in the department of anatomy at Albert Einstein College of Medicine.

Mary Pietsch and *Henry Appleton Harding* were married in York Harbor, Maine, on Sept. 19. Mary is director of Historic Landmarks in York, Maine, and Henry is the northern New England technical sales representative for the Photo Graphics Division of the Philip A. Hunt Chemical Corporation.

Joanne R. Polayes, Seattle, Wash., is in energy conservation sales with the firm Energy Focus.

Kenneth James Relihan ('75 M.A.) married *Lenore Rourke* (see '82) on June 30 in Nashua, N.H. Kenneth is teaching school at the Collegiate Schools in Richmond, Va., and Lenore is a senior at Brown.

Janet Lee Schlier and *Gary Jay Schlier* were married Aug. 2 in Brookline, Mass. Janet is a senior accountant with the Andersen Company, and her husband is senior financial analyst for the Bank of America, San Francisco. They are living in Tiburon, Calif.

Charles G. Sell, Stanford, Calif., is a financial analyst in the investment management office of Stanford University.

Linda Joan Stamm married *John Willig* at her family's summer home in Sag Harbor, L.I., on Sept. 12. She is completing her doctorate in clinical psychology at Rutgers University, and her husband is an urban planner in Boston, where they are living.

Michael Young and his wife, *Debra Raskin*, of New York City, report the birth of *Isaac Raskin Young* on Oct. 9. Michael is an attorney with the firm of Kriendler and Kriendler, which specializes in the prosecution of complex tort litigation.

76 *Amy F. T. Arnsten*, La Jolla, Calif., received her Ph.D. in neurosciences from the University of California, San Diego, on June 3. Her thesis research investigated the role of opiates and opioid peptides in the brain in the regulation of selective attention. She will be doing postdoctoral research starting in September 1982 at Yale University Medical School, Section of Neuroanatomy, 333 Cedar Ln., New Haven, Conn. 06510.

Jim Berlmer and *Diane Giles* '77 were married in Kennebunkport, Maine, on Sept. 6. In attendance from the class of '76 were *Lee Solshery*, *Nat Stern*, *Barney Malm*, *Walter John Drugan*, *Ben Kirschenbaum*, *Bill Coleman*, *Mary Barney*, and *Howard Pearl*.

Jennifer de Wit, Bedford Heights, Ohio, is children's librarian at the Cuyahoga County Public Library, Garfield Heights Branch, in Garfield Heights, Ohio.

Brian W. Dickinson (A.M.), East Greenwich, R.I., has been promoted to editor of the editorial page at the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*.

Anthony P. Green has moved back to Philadelphia from Baltimore and has accepted a position as a "product development RAM head at Centocor, a high biotechnology company."

Bertil G. Olofsson, Paris, France, is vice president of Bouchara, a retail business located at 35 Place St. Pierre.

Steven C. Ramsey, Wayne, Pa., is manager of marketing analysis for the Buckeye Pipe Line Company in Radnor, Pa.

Nancy Stegler, Chicago, Ill., is a senior financial analyst with Standard Oil of Indiana.

Scott Smith, Milwaukee, Wis., is a security analyst portfolio manager for Heritage Trust Company.

Nat S. Stern, Tallahassee, Fla., is assistant professor at Florida State University College of Law.

John W. Sublett, Tulsa, Okla., is now an associate in the law firm of Sublett, McCormick & Andrew in Tulsa. The firm includes his brother, *Charles Sublett* '68.

Haru Tadokoro (Ph.D.) is living in Tokyo with her husband, *Jean-Louis Claudon* '74 Sc.M.

Ronald K. Thornton (Ph.D., '73 Sc.M.), Medfield, Mass., assistant professor of physics at Tufts University, is active in the Boston area converting rowhouses and brownstones to solar heat. He recently completed a friend's rowhouse conversion in Brookline and declares that he sees "hundreds of candidates for this type of conversion to solar heat." At the moment, accord-

ing to the *Medford Daily Mercury*, he is involved in about eight projects in the Boston area, and has recently converted his own home to solar heat. Also, he is working with a New Hampshire corporation on a "build-it-yourself" kit so that homeowners can convert a brick building to solar energy for a minimal cost.

Robert J. Tracy, Crown Point, Ind., is a sales representative.

William A. Tracy (A.M.), Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, is an interpretive planner for historic sites in his position as planning officer for Alberta Culture in Edmonton.

77 Don't forget to save the dates June 4-7 for our 5th reunion. The reunion committee is busy planning some great events. Our reunion chairman is *Cindy Flowers* and working with her are *Jean Follett-Thompson* and *Cindy Mock Reusché*. We want everyone to be at our first big reunion! If you have any ideas or would like to work on the reunion committee, call *Cindy Flowers* at (401) 456-1555, *Cindy Reusché* at (617) 864-7201, or *Jean Follett-Thompson* at (617) 282-8359.

Robert Cort and *Wendy Winograd* (see '79) were married in Hartford, Conn., on June 21. They are living in Philadelphia, where Robert is associated with Touche Ross and Company.

Roger E. Donenfeldt, Torrance, Calif., received his M.D. from the University of Pennsylvania Medical School in May and is now a surgical intern at Harbor-UCLA Medical Center in Torrance.

John L. Escallier was married last summer to *Lori Anne Silano* of Seaford, N.Y. They are living in Medford, N.Y. John is employed with General Instruments Corporation in Hicksville, and Lori is a registered nurse at Stony Brook University Hospital.

Dr. Michael Fuller (M.D.), Belmont, Mass., has joined the Sancta Maria Hospital Medical Associates of Cambridge, Mass., in a new office located in Arlington.

Diane Giles and *Jim Berlmer* '76 were married in Kennebunkport, Maine, on Sept. 6. Attending the wedding were *Kim Sichel*, *Barbara Bahlke*, *Kathie Cote*, *Bill Bowling* '78, *Cindy Mock Reusché*, *Thomas Reusché*, and *Allyson Davis Hicks* '79.

Seth Jackson, Philadelphia, Pa., is an M.B.A. student at the Wharton School, University of Pennsylvania. (The information published about him in the November BAM, we regret to say, was out-of-date.)

Dr. Victor D. Lewis III, Philadelphia, Pa., was one of the 1981 winners of the Henry J. Kaiser Family Foundation Merit Award. The award is presented to fifty graduating medical students in recognition of their potential for distinguished contributions to medicine and for social commitment. Victor graduated last May from the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine and began his residency in internal medicine-radiology at the Graduate Hospital and Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania.

Rodney L. Lofton, Houston, writes (in October), "After being the back-up mechanical console operator in NASA's Mission Operation Control Center for the first space shuttle flight, I've been designated the prime operator for the second shuttle flight. The position entails monitoring the operation of

the shuttle's payload bay doors, landing gear, and power systems for the vehicle's aerodynamic control surfaces."

Lee A. Odden and *Anne Marie Seymour* were married in St. Joseph, Mich., on Aug. 15. They are now living in Astoria, N.Y. *Noel Rubinton* served as an usher at the wedding. Lee is a student, and Anne is a receptionist at Lifeboat Associates in New York City.

Dr. Theodore J. Patsos graduated from Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons last May 13 and is now in a five-year residency in general surgery at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Brighton, Mass.

Meryl Pearlstein is an account executive with SSC&B Lintas Worldwide, an advertising agency in New York City. She can be contacted at 307 East 89 St., New York City 10028.

Amy Printz is an attorney in Denver.

Steven C. Root received his J.D. from Georgetown University Law Center in May and is now with the law firm of Moore & Bank in Washington, D.C., where he is practicing corporate and securities law.

Kathryn E. Sanders, Cambridge, Mass., is a third-year student at Harvard Law School.

Stephen G. Slaten, Lexington, Mass., is a psychologist at the Herbert Lipton Mental Health Center in Fitchburg.

Dr. Kevin L. Smothers is a medical resident at Mount Zion Hospital, San Francisco.

David L. Stetson (Ph.D.), Farmington, Conn., is assistant professor in the department of medicine at the University of Connecticut Health Center.

Steve Sun, Los Angeles, Calif., is an associate with the law firm of Hufstедler, Miller, Carlson, and Beardsley.

Frederick R. Walsh, Jr., New York City, is a risk arbitrage associate with Morgan Stanley & Company.

Lawrence P. Weiner is living at 5987 Alder St., Pittsburgh, Pa. 15232.

Dr. Richard R. Whipple, Jr., received his M.D. from the University of Connecticut, Farmington, on May 30. He is now a first-year resident at the Albany Medical Center, where he plans to specialize in orthopedic surgery.

Jan Zlotnick and *Melanie Kartzman* were married last March 7 in Short Hills, N.J. They are living in Cedar Grove, N.J. Brown graduates attending the wedding were *Mike Sherman*, *Ed Annunziato* and his wife, *Elissa Goodman*, *Rich Hand*, *Dick Galvin* '79, and *Tim Clapp*. Jan is a copywriter at Fearon/O'Leary Associates, Ltd., an advertising agency in New York City. The Fearon in the name is *Bob Fearon* '51.

78 *Richard Abdo* and *Stephanie Silk* '80 were married this summer in Mansfield, Mass. They are living in Syracuse, where he is attending the Upstate Medical Center.

Jeffrey Bernstein, Newton, Mass., is in his third year at Boston College Law School and is executive director of Resources for New England, an energy resources and policy law firm in Boston.

Dr. Richard L. Brown ('81 M.D.) and *Rozan Stone Brown* have moved to Summit, N.J., where Richie is a first-year resident in family practice at Overlook Hospital. Rozan is a programmer/analyst with Systems of the Future in Morristown.

Douglas Climan, working with Chemical Bank's International Division, has been assigned to its representative office in Jakarta, Indonesia.

Elisabeth V. Elvins and *Robert C. Culver* were married on June 20 in Boston and are living in Claremont, Calif. They are both working for Aerojet ElectroSystems in Azusa, Calif., where she is an optical engineer and he is the chief engineer for product design. Attending the wedding was *Teresa Massaglio* '78.

Irene H. Facha, Arlington, Va., was recently graduated from Case Western Reserve Law School. Since October she has been working for the Office of General Counsel at the Department of Housing and Urban Development in Washington as part of its honors program. She would be happy to hear from other Brown graduates located in the D.C. area.

Margaret Haneberg (A.M.), Menlo Park, Calif., is now a print specialist in the fine arts department of Butterfield & Butterfield, Auctioneers and Appraisers, San Francisco.

Roger Hulley has entered his first year at Columbia University School of Law. His address is: H1006, East Campus, Columbia University, New York, N.Y. 10027.

Dr. Julianne Ip ('78 M.D.), Providence, has been named a diplomate of the American Board of Family Practice and is now certified in the medical specialty of family practice. Julianne is with the family practice program at Memorial Hospital in Pawtucket.

Thomas Kathan, Waltham, Mass., is now an account executive with the Boston office of L. F. Rothschild, Unterberg, and Towbin, a New York-based investment banking and securities firm.

Catherine J. Lancot, Washington, D.C., graduated in May from Georgetown University Law Center and has begun a clerkship with the Hon. Murray M. Schwartz, a federal district court judge in Wilmington, Del.

Samuel Mencoff, Chicago, Ill., is a venture capitalist with the First Chicago Investment Corporation. He graduated in June from Harvard Business School.

Russell Lawrence Nype and *Martha Elizabeth Foley* were married Sept. 12 in Portland, Maine. They are living in New York City, where Russell is an advertising account executive with Young and Rubicam, Inc., and Martha is an editor at *Town and Country* magazine.

Ilona Ontscherenki (A.M.) and *Mark Stumpp* '81 Ph.D. were married recently in Carson City, Nev. They are residing in Alexandria, Va.

Donna M. Osborne, Stockton, Calif., has joined the Tracy (Calif.) Defense Depot's Office of Counsel as assistant legal counsel. Her law degree is from Howard University.

James Pyle, Cincinnati, Ohio, is an attorney with Dinsmore, Shohl, Coates & Deupree.

Dr. Michael J. Rosenstein, New Haven, Conn., is a pathology resident at Yale New Haven Hospital.

Randy E. Seiler, Scarsdale, N.Y., is a senior financial analyst with CBS Television Network in New York City. He graduated in June from Harvard Business School.

Barry S. Swirsky and *Joan Ohlbaum* were married on Sept. 6 in Washington, D.C. They are living in New York City, where he

is an associate with the firm of Reavis & McGrath, and she is an associate with Simpson Thatcher & Bartlett. Both are 1981 graduates of Harvard Law School. The best man was *Henry Swirsky* '74. Members of Kappa Delta Upsilon who attended the wedding were: *David Lesser* '77, *James Cimino* '77, *Fred Meyers*, *Andy Tavel*, *James Everett*, and *Rich Binswanger*. Others from Brown were: *Robert Schecter* '77, *Cheryl Dietrich Binswanger*, *Judy Schubert Siegel* '79, *Gary Siegel* '79, *Dave Livingston* '79, and *Jon Drill* '80.

Michael A. Ursillo, Johnston, R.I., graduated from Boston University School of Law on May 17 and was sworn into the Rhode Island Bar on Nov. 9. He is presently chief law clerk of the Rhode Island Superior Court clerk pool.

John M. Waiculis, Bridgeport, Conn., is an educational consultant for the Board of Education and Services for the Blind in Wethersfield, Conn.

Murat M. Yalman, Belleville, Mich., is a product change analyst for Ford Motor Company in Dearborn.

Deborah Yanofsky, Evanston, Ill., is an M.B.A. student at Northwestern University.

79 *R. Reed Baer*, Philadelphia, Pa., writes with news of classmates and other Brown graduates. *Rick Hood* and *Valerie Kuhns* '80 were married Sept. 12 in Marblehead, Mass., where they are now living. At the wedding were *Jed Kwartler*, now a third-year student at New Jersey Medical School, in Newark, N.J.; *John Burnham* '78; *Nancy Gillespie*, who is working for Morgan Guaranty Trust in New York City; *Melissa* and *Nat Philbrick* (Melissa is in her first year of law school at Columbia, and Nat is an associate editor of *Yacht Racing* magazine); *Rachel Balaban* '80, who is off to California in search of fame or fortune; and *Ted Hood* '81, who spent the fall in Taiwan learning the art of wooden boat building. Reed himself is in his third year of law school at the University of Pennsylvania.

Michael H. Blakely, Atlanta, Ga., was recently named credit officer in the credit policy division of the First National Bank of Atlanta.

Abdelkader Boucherif (Ph.D.), Tlemcen, Algeria, is teaching math at the Centre Universitaire de Tlemcen.

Russell Lee Ellsworth, Warren, R.I., is a software engineer with Raytheon Company in Portsmouth.

Joanne Garston and *Ron Hausman* (see '75) were married in August in New Haven, Conn., and are living in Boston. She is working as business manager for the graphic design firm of Lapham/Miller Associates.

Eric E. Kallgren, New Canaan, Conn., is a cable television research associate with Sheldon Satin Associates in New York City.

Bennett R. Machtiger received his M.B.A. from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania in May and is associated with Young and Rubicam in New York City, where he is living.

Michael P. O'Connell, Amherst, N.H., is assistant technical director at the Merrimack Regional Theatre in Lowell, Mass.

Bette A. Pearlman, Portola Valley, Calif., is a student at Stanford University Graduate

School of Business.

Carolina Preston (A.M.), Boston, Mass., has been appointed as the Essex Institute's new manuscript librarian. She supervises the institute's current National Endowment for the Humanities-funded manuscript cataloguing project, which is concerned with maritime historical material.

Keith E. Reich, Great Neck, N.Y., was graduated from Boston University School of Law and is now practicing real estate law with the law firm of Dreyer and Traub, New York City. Keith would like to hear from his old roommate, *Stephen W. Sabo* '78.

Margaret E. Samson, New York City, is a law student.

Dr. Cindy Lee Schwartz (M.D.) and *Howard Lawrence Panken* were married on Aug. 16 in Livingston, N.J. She is a senior pediatric resident at Johns Hopkins Hospital, and he is a senior software engineer for Digital Communications Corporation in Germantown, Md. They are living in Columbia, Md. Cindy will retain her maiden name.

Eric Small, Burlington, Vt., received his master's degree in counseling psychology from Antioch/New England and is now a therapist at the North Country Counseling and Vocational Center.

Donald A. Spaeth (A.M.), Champaign, Ill., a graduate student at Brown, is on leave of absence for 1981-82 to conduct dissertation research in England under a Brown University Beneficial Foundation grant.

Nancie Spector and *David Caruso* were married May 24 in Kings Point, N.Y., and are living in Cleveland Heights, Ohio. Nancie, who retains her maiden name, and David, a 1979 Colby College graduate, are both doctoral candidates in psychology at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland. Attending the wedding were *Michelle Hankins*, maid of honor, *David Spector* '82, an usher, *Andy Strassman* '78, and *Chris Cimino* '80. Nancie and David welcome visits from any Brown people who are in the area. (Note: This class note was inadvertently published under the 1980 class notes in the October BAM.)

Elin Spring and *Nathan Evan Kaufman* were married on Aug. 23 in Chevy Chase, Md. They are living in Philadelphia, where Elin is completing her Ph.D. in neurosciences at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine, and Nathan is in his fourth year of medical school at Penn.

Eliza Strobe, Somerville, Mass., is a food cooperative manager with the Cambridge Cooperative Corporation in Cambridge.

Karen M. Sweigert, St. James, N.Y., is a medical student at the State University of New York/Stony Brook.

Elizabeth M. Tanzi and *Richard J. Farynyk* were married recently in Barrington, R.I. They are living in Charlotte, N.C., where she is employed by the Charlotte Christian School, and he is with IBM.

Wendy Winograd and *Robert Cort* (see '77) were married on June 21 in Hamdard, Conn. They are living in Philadelphia, where Wendy is working toward her doctorate in English literature at the University of Pennsylvania.

Janet C. Wolf, New York City, is a senior financial analyst with CBS, Inc.

Jennifer C. Yolles, Boston, Mass., is a medical student at Harvard.

80 *Oliver A. Batson*, Baltimore, Md., is "happily in the middle of my second year at the Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine."

David S. Bigelow, Houston, writes: "I haven't made the front page of the *NY Times* yet, but I am employed. I am in the management training program of First City National Bank of Houston. Texas is hotter than I'd imagined, but less redneck. I'm also continuing to play rugby down here."

Jeff Davis, London, Ontario, is enrolled in his second year of legal studies at the Faculty of Law at the University of Western Ontario.

David Eisman IV, San Francisco, Calif., writes, "The ever-growing West Coast contingent of the class of '80 held an impromptu Halloween-Homecoming feast. Those present were: *Rachel Balaban*, *Roxane Berry*, *Katie Smith*, *Marie Buteth*, *Steve Smith*, *Victor Ivory*, *Malcolm Goldsmith*, and *David Eisman*. We all pass on special thanks to *Eddie P. Parker*, beloved captain of Skylab. We are ever true to Brown."

Jane C. Long, New York City, is a graduate student in art history at Columbia University.

Margaret Murray, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, writes: "After an extensive tour of the wilderness areas of the western U.S. and a brief holiday in Hawaii, I'm enjoying a visit to the last English-speaking frontier, Australia. I am planning a trip through the outback and the tropical northern part of the country. Since I've always imagined that I would be happy living in the '20s and '30s, Australia makes me feel as if my time-machine fantasies have come true. 'Progress' is coming along at a slower pace here, and Melbourne has the look and feel of Washington, D.C., in the pre-war days. Australia has everything the U.S. has, and less. I'm loving it." Margaret would also love to get mail. She can be contacted at 41 Chatsworth Rd., Prahan East 3181, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia.

Nancy E. Offenbach, Ithaca, N.Y., is now a graduate student at Cornell, studying for her master's degree in landscape architecture.

Richard Germain Piette and *Claire Yvonne Boissel* were married on Aug. 8 in Woonsocket, where they are living. Richard is an engineer at Corner & Lada in Cranston. Claire, a 1981 graduate of the New England Deaconess Hospital School for Nursing, is a nurse at the Rhode Island Hospital in Providence.

Lore Lyon Rosenthal, Glenside, Pa., completed an M.Ed. in education of the hearing impaired at the University of Cincinnati at the beginning of August. She is presently working at the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf in the Lower School (Philadelphia) and would enjoy hearing from other recent Brown graduates, both known and previously unknown.

Susan L. Roth, Brighton, Mass., is a research analyst in the department of psychiatry at Massachusetts General Hospital. She is involved in a research project entitled "Psychobiology of Depression."

Paul A. Schur, Fort Lauderdale, Fla., is a software analyst with the Harris Computer Systems Division.

Daniel R. Siegel, New York City, is a law student at Columbia University.

Stephanie Silk and *Richard Abdo* '78 were married this summer in Mansfield, Mass. They are living in Syracuse, where Richard is attending Upstate Medical Center.

Kristin Solberg, Washington, D.C., is working as chief legislative correspondent for Congresswoman Lynn Martin.

Meredith L. Stone, Los Angeles, Calif., is a second-year graduate student in vocal performance at the University of Southern California.

Carol A. Torres, Boston, Mass., is assistant research editor for *INC* magazine.

81 *Celeste M. Alleyne*, Irvington, N.J., is assistant staff manager-editorial in the public relations department of New Jersey Bell at its headquarters in Newark. She is also studying dance at the Garden State Ballet Company.

Richard E. Gamache, Seekonk, Mass., is a research engineer at Federal Products Corporation in Providence.

Glenn A. Kessler, New York City, is a student at the Columbia University School of International Affairs. He studied at the Goethe Institute in Berlin this summer, along with *Jenny Okun*. "The two of us had a good old Brown reunion with *David Hawkins* and *Steve Harper* '82 in Copenhagen. (Dave is working with the Swiss Bank Corporation in Zurich.) New York itself is like a constant Brown reunion; every other day it seems as if I am meeting someone else from the class of '81. *Avelino Gonzalez* is attending the Columbia School of Business."

Helen Kirkpatrick, Providence, is a paralegal in the corporate department of Edwards and Angell.

Yu-Bong Ko, Elmhurst, N.Y., is attending graduate school at Columbia University and is also a production assistant with Columbia Printing Services.

Robert F. Kurth, Manassas, Va., is an electrical engineer with IBM.

Benjamin Ru-Chuan Lee, Ann Arbor, Mich., is a graduate student at the University of Michigan.

Richard E. Leigh, Jr., Washington, D.C., is a graduate student at the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies.

Pierre Maccagno is a graduate student at Stanford University.

Glenn McDonald, Newport Beach, Calif., is an associate engineer with American Edwards Labs.

Scott Miller, Macungie, Pa., is an engineer with Air Products and Chemicals in Allentown.

Tammy Neuhaus writes: "I am sharing an apartment in sunny San Diego with *Amrita Dosanjh*. I'm designing computer products for Burroughs, and Amrita is a first-year medical student at University of California, San Diego. Our address is 8462-41 Via Sonoma, La Jolla, Calif. 92037. To all those people whose addresses I didn't get—please write! And, if anyone gets stranded in this corner of the country, come by for a visit."

Brian O'Donnell, Nashua, N.H., is a high school social studies teacher at Nashua Senior High School.

Jennifer Okun is a graduate student at Essec, in Paris, France.

Michael W. Paladini (A.M.), Boston, Mass., is assistant editor at Kent Publishing Company, Boston.

Eleni Pappas, Philadelphia, is in a five-year doctor of podiatry program at the Pennsylvania College of Podiatric Medicine. Eleni spent the last five weeks of summer in Greece, where she had previously studied at the Athens Center of Creative Arts.

Victoria A. Parker, Brighton, Mass., is a management trainee at the First National Bank of Boston.

June D. Passaretti (Ph.D.), West Paterson, N.J., is a research chemist with Exxon Research and Engineering Company in Linden.

Barbara Pendleton, Providence, is a freelance editor and writer working on *Career Insights* magazine.

Pamela A. Phillips, Cambridge, Mass., is a student at Harvard Law School.

Marcy L. Planer is living in New Orleans and working at WSDU-TV as the producer of the noon news.

Mark A. Redline is a geophysicist with Texaco, Inc., in New Orleans.

Claude H. Regnier (Sc.M.), Providence, is a graduate research assistant in bioengineering at Roger Williams General Hospital.

Ivan Robbins, New York City, is taking this year off to travel before going on to graduate school in American history.

Micah Rubenstein, Bloomington, Ind., won an ASCAP award recently for his "Suite for Brass," which was performed this past August at the convention of the National Federation of Music Clubs, held at the Biltmore Plaza Hotel in Providence.

Lisa Rubin (A.M.), Brookline, Mass., is a software engineer with Prime Computer, Inc. in Framingham.

Robert Samors, Springfield, Ill., was selected by Illinois Gov. James R. Thompson as a 1981-82 Governor's Yearlong Fellow. This fellowship program is designed to recruit and train talented college graduates and graduate students for jobs in state government. Bob is working in the state's Bureau of the Budget.

Eric A. Schubert and Dawn Woodman were married June 20 in Glen Ellyn, Ill. Attending the wedding were best man *Jerry Saliman*, *Bob Samors*, *Linda Havill*, *Vicki Karprielian*, and *Mark Rzepczynski* (A.M.). Eric and Dawn are living in Chicago.

Laurel Shader, Boston, Mass., is a student at Tufts University School of Medicine.

Corey Sheff and *Andy Lowen* (see '80) were married Aug. 16 in Sharon, Mass., and are living in Essex Junction, Vt., where both are currently working for IBM's Essex Junction plant as process development engineers. *Gena Cohen*, *Melinda Randall*, and *Ellie Rose* were bridesmaids, and others attending the wedding included *Liz* and *Bob Kurth* and *Alan Schwedock*.

Margery Silberstein, New York City, is a student at the New York University School of Law.

Dr. Lynn Sommerville (M.D.), Jamaica Plain, Mass., has joined the staff of the Newton-Wellesley Hospital in Newton.

David J. Stevens, New York City, is attending the Columbia University School of Dental Medicine.

Mark Stumpp (Ph.D.) and *Ilona Ontscherenki* '78 A.M. were married recently in Carson City, Nev. They are residing in Alexandria, Va.

Anne Sullivan and *Jonathan Hird* (see '74), Providence, were married July 5 in Manning

Chapel. Anne is coaching at Bay View Academy in East Providence and is a tour guide at Slater Mill.

Todd W. Taska, Boston, is a mechanical engineer with Stone and Webster Engineering Corporation in Boston.

John J. Toscano and *Marianna Pizzarello* were married on July 31 in Spencerport, N.Y. John is a junior engineer for IBM Corporation in Poughkeepsie. They are living in Wappingers Falls, N.Y.

Michael Walton, East Orange, N.J., spent the summer as an engineering intern at Honeywell's Corporate Technology Center in Minneapolis. Michael was one of two students selected for the center, which conducts basic research in physical and computer sciences. He is now enrolled in a master's program in electrical engineering at Columbia University.

Klaus J. Werner (A.M.), Long Island City, N.Y., is a Ph.D. student in political science at Columbia University.

William H. Williams, Providence, is now with the General Systems Division of Management Decision Systems, Inc., of Waltham, Mass., as a systems programmer.

Connie D. Wyche, Providence, is an administrative assistant to the vice president of patient care services at Women and Infants Hospital.

82 *Lenore Rourke* and *Kenneth James Relihan* (see '75) were married on June 30 in Nashua, N.H. Attendants at the wedding included *Honey Forman* and *Ericka Markham*. Kenneth is teaching school at the Collegiate Schools in Richmond, Va.

DEATHS

by Jay Butera

Irma Gyllenberg Cull '09, '12 A.M., Providence, the former owner and president of Cull Silk Mills, in Pawtucket; Aug. 18. Mrs. Cull was active in many aspects of alumni affairs at Brown, having served as president of her class since 1928 and class agent since 1948. She was also a past president of the Pembroke Alumnae Association (1949-52) and of the Pembroke Club of Providence and had served on numerous development fund committees. She was also active in civic affairs. In 1959, Mrs. Cull was awarded an honorary doctor of laws degree at Brown, the citation noting that "in local, national, and international organizations . . . you have distinguished yourself as you served and honored Pembroke by your acts." Survivors are not known. Mrs. Cull's husband was the late *Joseph H. Cull* '10.

Alfred J. Brassard '18, Lincoln, R.I., a pharmacist and former owner of Brassard's Pharmacy in Pawtucket; July 23. Mr. Brassard was a graduate of Rhode Island College

of Pharmacy and was a Navy veteran of World War I. Survivors include his daughter, *Jacqueline T. Soucy*, 18 Mumford St., Coventry, R.I. 02816; and three sons, *Robert, Richard*, and *Alfred*, Jr.

Lester Knox Little '21 A.M., Plainfield, N.H., former deputy director of the U.S. Information Agency; Oct. 27. From 1943 to 1950, Mr. Little served as head of Chinese Maritime Customs in Chungking, China. The government of China in Taiwan awarded him the Order of the Brilliant Star in 1950. Mr. Little received his bachelor's degree from Dartmouth in 1914. Survivors include his wife, *Ruth*, Plainfield 03781; a daughter, *Elizabeth*; and a son, *John*.

John Edward Blair '21 Sc.M., '23 Ph.D., Martha's Vineyard, Mass., former chairman of the department of bacteriology at the Hospital for Joint Diseases, New York; March 26, 1980. Mr. Blair was renowned for his microbiological research. He pioneered methods of identifying various bacteriophages — research that contributed to advancements in diagnosing and preventing many serious infections. Mr. Blair had published more than seventy-five articles in professional publications and he was co-editor of the *Manual of Clinical Microbiology*. He was a former secretary-treasurer of the American Society of Bacteriologists and a past president of that organization's New York City chapter. Mr. Blair was a fellow of the American Academy of Microbiology and a former chairman of the International Committee on Phage Typing of the International Association of Microbiologists. Survivors include his sons, *Capt. Donald F. Blair* '45, M.D., U.S.N., 9006 Cherry Tree Dr., Alexandria, Va. 22309; and *Malcolm J. Blair*, of East Syracuse, N.Y. Mr. Blair was predeceased by his wife, *Lorraine Ferguson Blair* '21, '22 Sc.M.

John Norman Tyler '23, Cleveland, Tenn., a retired forester and a former teacher and curator of science exhibitions at Tennessee Wesleyan College, Athens, Tenn.; July 8. Mr. Tyler earned his master's degree in forestry from Yale in 1925. He was a veteran of World War II. Theta Delta Chi. Survivors include his son, *John R. Tyler*, 3885 Bow St., Cleveland, Tenn. 37311.

Deborah Miner Burton '26, Providence, a former secretary to the chief probation officer, Rhode Island Department of Social Welfare, and a former assistant to the superintendent of the Rhode Island Training School for Boys; Oct. 26. Miss Burton was executive director of the Smith Hill Center, Providence, for twelve years before retiring in 1969. She was a member of the 4-H executive committee and secretary of the Rhode Island Agriculture Conference. Survivors include her niece, *Priscilla Rodgers*, 1363 Smith St., North Providence 02911.

William Ramsden Benford '27, North Providence, professor emeritus of engineering at Brown, and executive officer of the Division of Engineering from 1957 to 1966; Nov. 1. Mr. Benford served as coordinator of the Brown-Tougaloo Cooperative Program from

He died at his retirement in 1967, after serving on the Brown faculty for almost forty years. Mr. Benford received his master's degree from Harvard in 1938. During World War II, he served in the Navy, supervising the design and construction of various facilities, and was a retired captain in the Naval Reserve. Mr. Benford was active in numerous professional organizations, having served as director of the National Society of Professional Engineers, president of the Rhode Island Society of Professional Engineers, president of the Providence Engineering Society, and president of the Rhode Island section of the American Society of Civil Engineers. He was a fellow of the American Society of Civil Engineers and a diplomate of the American Academy of Environmental Engineers. In 1962, Mr. Benford was honored for distinguished service when the Rhode Island Society of Professional Engineers named him "engineer of the year." Survivors include his wife, Mary, 17 Observatory Ave., North Providence 02911; and a son, William R. Benford, Jr. '54.

Elinor Crumley Margerum '29, '30 A.M., Cranston, R.I., a former teacher in the Cranston school system; Oct. 28. Survivors are not known.

Wesley Moulton Noble '31, Belmont, Calif., a former industrial hygienist with the U.S. Department of Labor; May 1. Alpha Tau Omega. Survivors include his wife, Edwina, 1823 Bayview Ave., Belmont 94002.

Charles Francis Wagaman '31, Hagerstown, Md., a Washington County (Md.) attorney, retired since 1974, Oct. 19. Mr. Wagaman was a past president of the Hagerstown Bar Association and had also served as president of the Rotary Club there. He was a 1932 graduate of the University of Maryland School of Law and a Navy veteran of World War II. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, Virginia, 740 Preston Rd., Hagerstown 21741; a daughter, Judith Wagaman McKay '61; and a son, Charles.

Briggs Austin Doherty '34, Cranston, R.I., president and founder of Briggs Ltd., a men's clothing store in Providence for more than forty years; Oct. 17. Mr. Doherty was a former director of the Retail Trade Bureau of the Greater Providence Chamber of Commerce. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, Phyllis, 82 Lawnacre Dr., Cranston, R.I. 02920; and two sons, Dan D. and Briggs A., Jr.

William Arthur Just '36, Washington, D.C., an employee of the National Association of Life Underwriters in Washington; May 16. Survivors include his sister, Ruth E. Just '43, 24 Cornell Ave., Warwick, R.I. 02888.

Reuben Foster Reynolds, Jr. '37, Providence, a self-employed estate trustee; Nov. 18. Survivors include his wife, Baice, 228 Slater Ave., Providence 02906; and a daughter, Carol Blair.

Eleanor Stoddard Schultz '39, Victorville, Calif., Sept. 21. Survivors include her son,

Roger, 1847 North Hill Ave., Pasadena, Calif. 91104.

Albert Boutelle '41, Bristol, R.I., a mechanical engineer with the McLaughlin Company, Portsmouth, until his retirement in 1979, Sept. 28. Mr. Boutelle was a specialist in hydraulic systems. Survivors include his wife, Jane, P.O. Box 266, Warren, R.I. 02885; a daughter, Linda Bowen; and a son, Steven. An uncle was the late Louis W. Boutelle '08.

Dr. John Caldwell Mithoefer '41, Charleston, S.C., a physician, researcher, and professor of medicine at the Medical University of South Carolina; Oct. 6. Dr. Mithoefer was chief of the cardiopulmonary division at the university. He was a 1944 graduate of Harvard Medical School. Survivors include his wife, Olivia, P.O. Box 9055, Charleston 29410.

Harrison Howard Goff '42, Newport, R.I., former executive vice president of public relations at Allendale Insurance Company; Oct. 5. After retiring from Allendale in 1979, Mr. Goff formed Rockmoore Associates, a public relations firm for insurance companies. He was a past vice president of both the Rhode Island SPCA and the Rhode Island Humane Education Society. Mr. Goff was also a past chairman and board member of Junior Achievement of Rhode Island and he had served as a trustee of the Newport Music Festival. He was a Navy veteran of World War II. Survivors include his brother, Frederick '37, 5034 Shermer Pl. NW, Washington, D.C. 20016. Mr. Goff's grandfather was the late Francis Shubael Goff 1867, and a great-uncle was the late Charles Bradford Goff 1856.

Richard Hardwicke Wilbur '43, Memphis, Tenn., a former corporate officer for Holiday Inns, Inc.; Sept. 28. During World War II, Mr. Wilbur served in the Army's Office of Strategic Services. Delta Upsilon. Survivors include his wife, June Miller Wilbur '47, 5676 Quince #12, Memphis 38119; a son, Richard B.; and two daughters, Nancy and Susan.

Lester Lipman Gavurin '44 Sc.M., Baldwin, N.Y., professor of mathematics and chairman of the department of mathematics at Brooklyn College; Oct. 16. Mr. Gavurin graduated from Brooklyn College in 1943 and was a mathematics instructor at Brown from 1943 to 1944. In 1957 he received his Ph.D. in mathematics from Columbia University. Survivors include his wife, Esther, 3546 Bertha Dr., Baldwin 11510; a daughter, Rebecca Gavurin Curry '73; and a son, David.

William Vincent Clarke '49, Uxbridge, Mass., superintendent of schools in Uxbridge since 1973, June 13. Mr. Clarke held a master's degree in education from Northeastern University and had done additional graduate work at the University of Connecticut and at Hamilton College. He was a former trustee of the Uxbridge Public Library and a past president of the historical society there. Survivors include his mother, Catherine Clarke, 78 Mendon St., Uxbridge 01569.

Howell Gowran Evans '51, San Antonio, Texas, a realtor currently employed by the Office of Housing and Urban Development in San Antonio; June 14. Mr. Evans served in the Marine Corps during both World War II and the Korean War. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 338 Millwood St., San Antonio 78216; and two sons, Mark and Jesse.

Alfred Thomas Kratzert, Jr. '53, Old Lyme, Conn., director of public information for the Nassau County (N.Y.) Board of Cooperative Educational Services; Aug. 12. Previously, Mr. Kratzert had held positions as reporter for the *Providence Journal-Bulletin* and for the *Boston Herald*. At one time, he was an executive editor of the book division at Croft Educational Services, New London. Survivors include his wife, Joan, 79 Neck Rd., Old Lyme 06371; two daughters, Anne Simpson and Elizabeth; and a son, Thomas.

Robert William Demaris '56, Waldorf, Md., at one time an administrative officer at the National Environmental Satellite Service; March 25, 1980. Survivors include his wife, Pauline, 4521-A Ratchiff Pl., Bannister St. Chls. City, Waldorf 20601.

John Paul Cannon, Jr. '64, Denver, Colo., a playwright and professor of drama at the University of Denver; July 23. Mr. Cannon had also taught acting at Southern Illinois University, The Academy of Dramatic Arts in New York, The Children's Theater of Oakland, and East Carolina University. He was the author of numerous plays, including *Gone for Good*, which won him the Charles Serger Drama Prize in 1978. Mr. Cannon was the producer of *Dead Heat*, a film that won a certificate of merit in the 1977 Chicago Film Festival. He received his master's degree from Carnegie-Mellon University in 1968. Survivors include his wife, Josephine, c/o Theater Dept., University of Denver 80208.

Margaret Ellen Prance '68, Cos Cob, Conn., a financial analyst for General Foods Corporation; Sept. 6. She held a master's degree in education from Washington University, St. Louis, and in 1975 earned her master's in business administration from the University of Chicago. At one time, Ms. Prance worked as an admissions officer for Pembroke. Survivors include her mother, Mrs. Nora Prance, 1500 Kirkway, Bloomfield Hills, Mich. 48013.

Victor Rochira, East Greenwich, R.I., catering manager at Brown and chef for twenty years; Dec. 4. Mr. Rochira began his long career at Brown as a cook, becoming head chef in the Graduate Center dining room in 1968 and catering manager in 1972. His work brought him into contact with students, department chairmen, secretaries, members of the administration, and members of the Corporation. Survivors include his wife, Eleanor, 44 Sawyer Ave., East Greenwich 02818; two sons, Joseph and Richard; and a daughter, Judith. The University has opened a memorial fund in memory of Mr. Rochira. Gifts (checks drawn to Brown University, c/o Box 1877) will be credited toward financial aid with preference given to food service student workers.

Tom Gilbane '33: A builder for Brown

Thomas F. Gilbane '33, Providence builder and civic leader, and a Brown trustee emeritus, died Nov. 7 in Providence. He was chairman and chief executive officer of the Gilbane Building Company, which, under his leadership, became one of the largest construction firms in the United States.

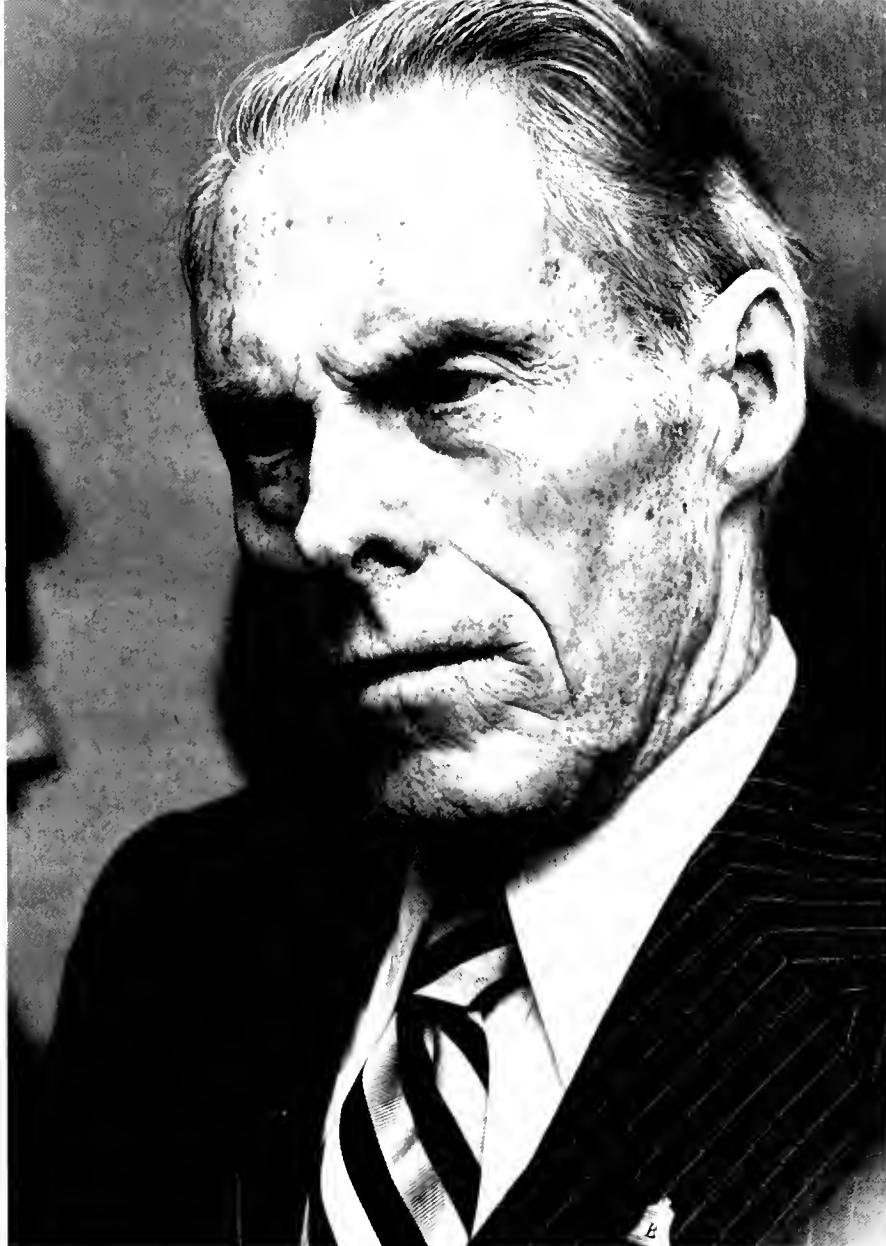
Tom Gilbane's tall figure had been a familiar one at Brown events since his student days. As an undergraduate majoring in engineering and economics, he was an outstanding athlete who was the starting center and defensive linebacker on three of Tuss McLaughry's football teams, which had a cumulative record of 20-7-1. He was an honorable mention All-America in 1932 and the starting center for the East in the East-West game. Captain of the track team, Mr. Gilbane set the Brown shot-put record and was the second Bruin to win an IC4A championship, taking the title at the 1932 indoor meet with a toss of 47' 1/2". For these accomplishments, he was inducted into the Brown Athletic Hall of Fame in 1973. He was president of the Cammarian Club, treasurer of his class, and a member of Phi Kappa Psi.

As an alumnus, Tom Gilbane served as president of his class, president of the Brown Club of Rhode Island, and — from 1954 to 1961 — as an alumni trustee. In 1958, Brown awarded him (and his brother Bill '33) honorary degrees. Said the citation: "Seldom do two brothers discharge the 'offices of life' so closely associated as you, and few discharge them with such 'usefulness and reputation.' Together you have served the University as counselors and builders, and as members of one of our most devoted classes. Your works for church and community demonstrate daily that education can make men unselfish as well as wise."

The Gilbane Company built many of Brown's most outstanding buildings, including the Wriston Quadrangle, the West Quadrangle, the Hunter Laboratory of Psychology, the Bio-Medical Center, and the geochemistry building, now under construction.

At the November meeting of the Advisory and Executive Committee of the Brown Corporation, President Swearer reported "with deep regret" Mr. Gilbane's death and commented that "his warm friendship and wise counsel will be greatly missed by all those who knew him, both on the campus and in the community."

The Gilbane company was founded in the 1870s as a one-man carpentry operation by Tom Gilbane's grandfather, William. The Gilbane family came to Rhode Island from Ireland during the potato famine, when William Gilbane was one year old. The company soon grew to prominence and was re-



JOHN HORAST

Just a week before he died, Tom Gilbane attended the dedication for the new athletic center (above).

sponsible for such construction as the original Rhode Island Hospital.

Tom Gilbane became president-treasurer of the company in 1939 and was in charge of its World War II construction projects, which included the Quonset Point Naval Air Station. The U.S. Navy awarded the company its traditional "E" (for excellence) award for its performance during the war.

Under Tom Gilbane's leadership, the company grew into a national concern, which built such structures as the National Air and Space Museum, the 1980 Winter Olympics facility at Lake Placid, New York, three Miller Beer breweries, and strategic petroleum reserve facilities in Texas and Louisiana that cost about \$350 million.

Of the construction of the National Air and Space Museum, *The New Englander* magazine said in a 1978 article:

"The National Air and Space Museum, the nation's most popular museum and a

success by any other standard as well, carries a plaque that is unusual in U.S. government buildings: The plaque bears the name of the firm that served as manager of its construction, completed in 1976. The firm is the Gilbane Building Company, headquartered in Providence, and the rare tribute arises from the fact that Gilbane completed the \$42-million project weeks ahead of schedule, \$10 million under estimated costs, and \$1.8 million under budget.

"Official Washington, long used to fantastic cost overruns on just about everything, took notice of the Gilbane performance . . . Even the *Washington Post* editorialized warmly about Gilbane . . . More important, the federal government has picked Gilbane for additional projects."

Besides his brother, William '33, Mr. Gilbane's survivors include his wife, Jean, 151 Grotto Ave., Providence 02906; five sons, Thomas F. '69, Robert V. '71, Richard T., John D., and James M.; and a daughter, Jean M.

R.M.R.

CONTINUING COLLEGE TRAVELS TO YOU

Continuing College Saturday Seminars help you understand the world you live in today. If you live in or near the cities listed below, check your mail for additional information or call the Continuing College Office at Brown University 401 863-2474.



FEBRUARY

13

Denver: Alternative Energy. Joseph I. Loferski, professor of engineering, and Harold P. Ward, professor of chemistry. The site is the Colorado School of Mines.

20

Chicago: Neighborhoods. What makes a neighborhood? With a slide tour of the ethnic neighborhoods in Chicago. Howard P. Chudacoff, professor of history, and Kathleen Roy Cummings, teaching assistant at Northwestern University, A.M. '77 in architecture.

MARCH

6

Philadelphia: Rodin the Artist and Federal Support for the Arts. Michael P. Driskel, assistant professor of art, and Ann R. Leven '62, Chase Manhattan Bank. The site is the Philadelphia Museum.

13

Northern New Jersey: Liaisons — Understanding Relationships. Dr. Andrew Slaby, professor of bio-med psychiatry. The site is Fairfield Dickinson University in Madison, New Jersey.



27

Seattle: Politics of Love. A seminar on courtly love, chivalry and Eleanor of Aquitaine. Elizabeth D. Kirk, professor of English, and Michael-Andre Bossy, associate professor of comparative literature. The site is the Seattle Museum.

28

Portland: Politics of Love. A seminar on courtly love, chivalry and Eleanor of Aquitaine. Elizabeth D. Kirk, professor of English, and Michael-Andre Bossy, associate professor of comparative literature. The site is the Oregon Historical Society.

APRIL

3

Westchester/Fairfield: Chinese Culture with a focus on the Chinese Garden. David Lattimore, associate professor of linguistics. The site is the Hammond Museum, San Francisco.

17

Boston: New England Began Here. This program will compliment the spring exhibit "New England Begins. The 17th Century" at the Museum of Fine Arts and will take place at the Otis Mansion, Beacon Hill Flats. Patricia Caldwell, assistant professor of English and Wendy Cooper, assistant curator of the Museum of Fine Arts.

17

San Francisco: Alexander. John R. Workman, professor of Classics, and John Bouda '77. M.H. deYoung Memorial Museum. For information contact William Slack 401 863-2474.

STUDENT-ALUMNI EVENTS

Student-Alumni Relations programs offer Brown alumni a chance to share their experiences with undergraduates and get an inside view of what Brown is like today. For information on how to become involved contact Heidi Jones '78 at 401 863-3307.

FEBRUARY

12,26

Career Forums. Alumni professionals talk to undergraduates about careers which involve working with people and the use of foreign languages respectively. For information on the time and location of any Career Forum call 401 863-3307.

18

Being There: How to Successfully Balance Career and Family. Alumni who have done just that will offer advice to undergraduates. An evening discussion at Maddock Alumni Center.

MARCH

12, 26

Career Forums. New fields in the 80's and careers which involve travel will be discussed by alumni speakers.

APRIL

5-9

Externships. Brown students test their career interests by spending a week on the job with alumni sponsors.



16, 30

Career Forums. Fields which involve writing skills and a taste for the non-traditional are discussed by Brown alumni.

27-29

Seminars on Survival. Experienced Brown alumni teach seniors the fine art of buying a car, finding an apartment and other "real world" skills. Evenings at Maddock Alumni Center.

JUNE

Internships. Undergraduates gain valuable experience by working in their desired career fields under the direction of alumni sponsors.

BROWN TRAVELERS

Share in the camaraderie of Brown alumni and faculty through these exciting 1982 alumni educational travel opportunities. For additional information write to Brown Alumni Travelers, Brown University, Box 1859, Providence, Rhode Island 02912.

Sicily and Rome

April 28 — May 7, 1982

This trip, with John Rowe Workman, professor of classics, will spend six days touring Sicily and conclude with three nights in Rome. Departs from Boston aboard Alitalia.

Madrid, Spain

May 20 — 29



Scandinavian Cruise

June 26 — July 10

This journey features visits to Norway, Copenhagen and Bergen. The M.V. will be your home for seven nights with three nights in Copenhagen and two nights in Bergen. Professor Trygg Engen and wife Betty, a linguist, will accompany trip.

Santa Fe, New Mexico

August 1-7

Expeditions to Indian pueblos, Spanish villages, modern-day mines and the Santa Fe Opera. Faculty: William Erney and Louise Lamphere plus others.

East Germany

September 20 — October 2

Trip includes stays in East Berlin, Dresden, Leipzig and other cities that are the birthplace of German culture. This trip will enter East Germany through the wall in Berlin and exit out of Rostock to Copenhagen. Faculty: Duncan Smith, professor of German and frequent visitor to East Germany.

Japan/Islands and Seas

November 1-6

A fifteen-day trip to Tokyo, Kyoto, Hiroshima, Nagasaki and three of the islands of Japan, includes a visit to a fully automated factory. Departs from Los Angeles aboard Japan Airlines. Maurice Glicksman, Provost, professor of engineering.



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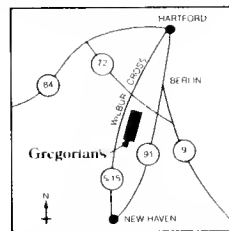
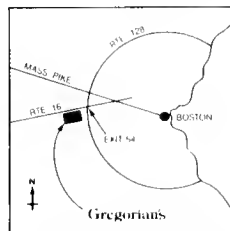
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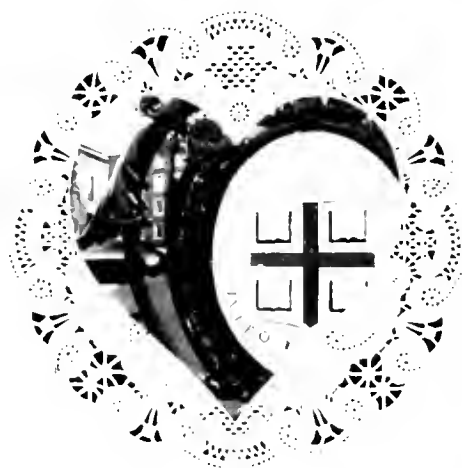
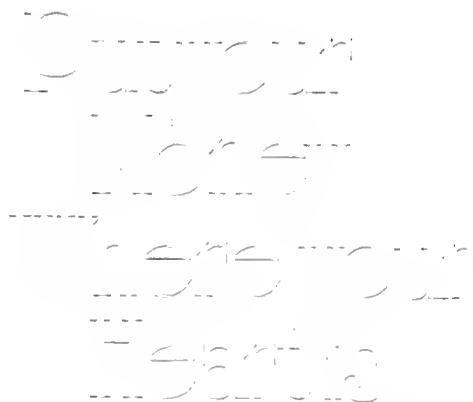
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